

AMERICAN
JUNIOR CHURCH SCHOOL
HYMNAL



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Music

American Junior Church School Hymnal

Compiled by

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PREFACE

What shall we sing? The answer probably will depend upon our purpose, our interests, and the available materials from which our songs may be chosen. The American Junior Church School Hymnal, it is believed, will be a distinctive aid in answering this question.

This Hymnal first took form in the thought of the late W. E. M. Hackleman, whose untimely death led to the undertaking of the project by the writer. Its basic purpose is to provide those aids to worship which will awaken in Junior boys and girls a vital sense of the presence of God, of their relation to Him, and of the rich field for service which their daily experiences present.

To this end a wide range of hymn material has been carefully surveyed, only those hymns being retained which clearly interpret spiritual truth in terms of Junior experience. Occasionally stanzas which suggested concepts utterly foreign to this age-group have been omitted.

Art as an aid to worship is increasingly recognized; therefore certain pictures have been included to stimulate interest in this relatively neglected means of making religion more real. The section of instrumental music will be found to meet admirably the need for a musical background for worship.

The services of worship suggest how the thoughts and purposes of a group may be centered upon a theme which develops spiritual insight. They have grown out of contacts with teachers and leaders of Juniors, and with Junior departments, in many types of church schools; they express, as well, a sound theory of Junior worship.

The hymns, pictures and services interpret the every-day interests of boys and girls; it is believed that religion thus becomes a more vital factor. Therefore the attractiveness of nature, the charm of wholesome adventure, the friendship of the "Strong Son of God" are presented; these themes suggest the underlying appeal of this Hymnal.

The public school musical training of our Juniors is developing a keen sense of discrimination; they delight in melodies that are rhythmic and varied, in accompaniments that are rich and colorful. Especially do they appreciate harmony between the mood of the verse, and its musical setting. The selection of hymns from the rich heritage of the past has been made with this in mind, and the numerous new hymns, characteristic of youthful religious expression today, have had their musical settings prepared in accord with this principle.

One is quite aware of the many difficulties in the way of achieving the high standard set in the preparation of this book; it is realized that to please the technicians in the fields of music and religious education, and at the same time meet the needs of the host of Juniors in our church schools, large and small, is well-nigh impossible. It may be frankly admitted that where seeming conflict arose, the needs of the field have received major consideration.

For his friendly sharing in the production of this Hymnal, special appreciation is hereby expressed to Dr. R. G. McCutchan, Dean of De Pauw School of Music. He has rendered invaluable assistance in the selection of suitable hymn tunes, by his editing of all new musical settings, and by his preparation of the instrumental selections.

With the sincere hope that it may help boys and girls everywhere to express their sturdy, honest love for God and His world, so characteristic of their unspoken thoughts, this Hymnal is sent forth and dedicated to the Juniors of the Church.

Eastertime, 1929

E. R. B.

Gift of publisher

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Acknowledgements

To teachers and leaders of Juniors whose suggestions have caused this Hymnal to take form and life go our special thanks; also to Catherine Allison Christie, for her sympathetic interpretation of youthful spirits in her musical settings, and to Mrs. E. Ruth Bartlett for her story, "The Boy Who Did His Best," for "Thanksgiving in the Past," both appearing in the services of worship, and for her helpful criticism of the picture interpretations.

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A Junior Department Session Program

A Fellowship Period.

A period for discussion of memory material, both hymns and Scriptures; also for memorization and drill.

Birthday Recognition Service.

Announcements and reports, by pupils where possible.

Service of Worship.

Theme: LIVING COURAGEOUSLY.

INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE.

CALL TO WORSHIP.

Jehovah is my light and my salvation,
Whom shall I fear?

Jehovah is the strength of my life,
Of whom shall I be afraid?

HYMN OF PRAISE.

"Brightly Gleams our Banner."—*Hymn No. 133.*

SCRIPTURE READING.

Nehemiah 2: 11, 12, 16-20; or

Numbers 13: 17-20, 25-30; 14: 8, 9.

UNISON PRAYER.

The Lord's Prayer.

HYMN RESPONSE.

"Hear us, Our Father."—*Hymn No. 28, Stanza 1.*

STORY developing the Theme.

Offertory Service.

DEDICATION.

RESPONSE.

"We Give Thee but Thine Own."—*Hymn No. 167.*

RECESSIONAL HYMN.

"Looking Upward Every Day."—*Hymn No. 139.*

LESSON PERIOD.

NOTE: Scripture, hymns, and story will vary with the theme chosen.

American Junior Church School Hymnal

1

With Gladness We Worship

Hallel. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

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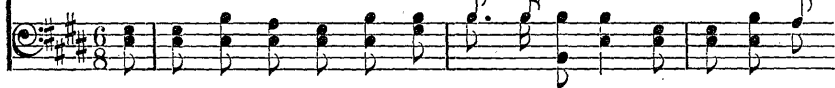
Myles B. Foster, 1891.

Arranged by F. F. B.

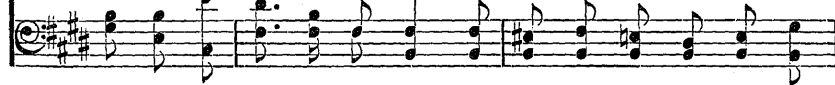
George Rawson, 1876.



1. With glad-ness we wor-ship, Re-joice as we sing, Free hearts and free
2. Re-newed by Thy Spir-it, Re-deemed by Thy Son, Thy chil-dren would
3. Thy right would we give Thee, True hom-age Thy due, And hon-or e-
4. We join with the an-gels, And so there is giv'n, From earth, Al-le-



voic-es How bless-ed to bring! The old thank-ful sto-ry Shall
bless Thee For all Thou hast done: O Fa-ther, re-turn-ing To
ter-nal, The u-ni-verse thro': With all Thy cre-a-tion, Earth,
lu-ia In an-swer to heav'n. A-men! Be Thou glo-rious Be-



seek Thine a-bode, Thou King of all glo-ry, Most boun-ti-ful God!
love and to light, Our spir-its are yearning To praise Thee a-right.
heav-en and sea, In one ac-cla-mation We glo-ri-fy Thee.
low and a-bove, Re-deem-ing, vic-to-rious, And in-fi-nite Love! A-MEN.



2

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

Louvan. L. M.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848. adpt.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847.

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray Sheds on our
 3. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling

flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy
 hearts that burn for Thee; Till all Thy liv - ing

ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame! A - MEN.

3

O Worship the King

Lyons. 10. 10. 11. 11.

Robert Grant, 1833.

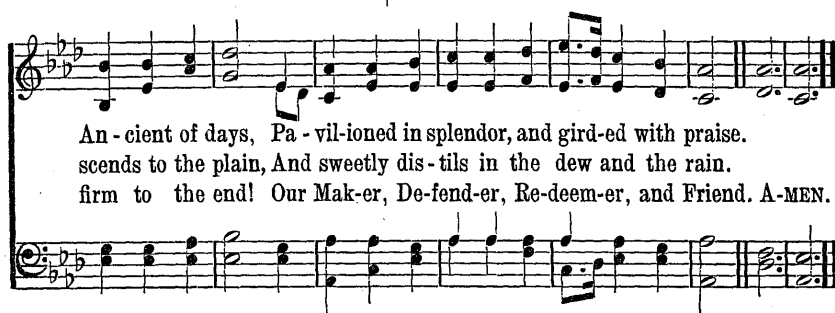
J. Michael Haydn, 1770.

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
 2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 3. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fleet - ing as frail, In Thee do we

O Worship the King



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how



An - cient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweetly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend. A-MEN.

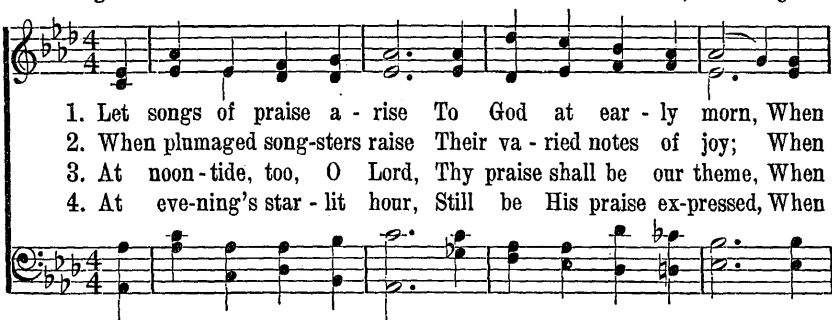
4

Let Songs of Praise Arise

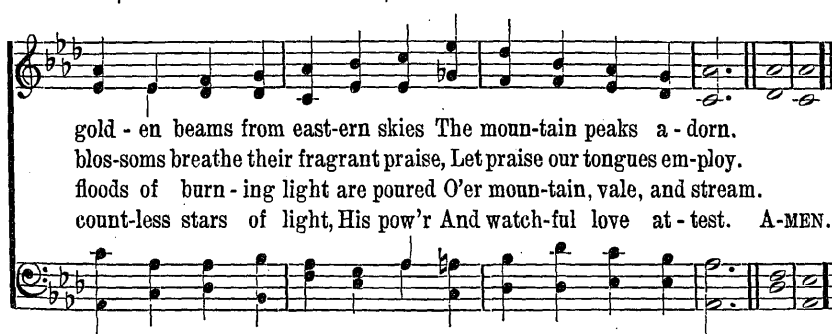
Schumann. S. M.

G. Rogers.

R. Schumann, 1810-1856.



1. Let songs of praise a - rise To God at ear - ly morn, When
2. When plumaged song-sters raise Their va - ried notes of joy; When
3. At noon-tide, too, O Lord, Thy praise shall be our theme, When
4. At eve-ning's star - lit hour, Still be His praise ex-pressed, When



gold - en beams from east-ern skies The moun-tain peaks a - dorn.
blos-soms breathe their fragrant praise, Let praise our tongues em-ploy.
floods of burn - ing light are poured O'er moun-tain, vale, and stream.
count-less stars of light, His pow'r And watch-ful love at - test. A-MEN.

Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

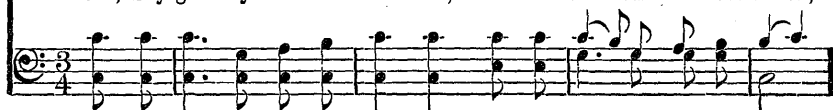
Faben. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Richard Mant, 1837. Abr.

John H. Wilcox, 1849.



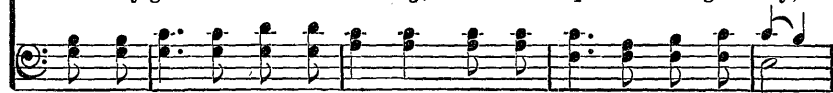
1. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Brethren, let our tongues u-nite,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
 While our tho'ts His great-ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite,—
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"



Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
 With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
 Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

Thus conspire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.

"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high! A-MEN.



Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Angel Voices. Irregular.

Francis Pott, 1866.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872.



1. An - gel voice - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can
3. Hear, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er



light; An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
 scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est,
 Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
 be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,



Rest not day nor night. Thou - sands on - ly live to
 Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art
 All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and
 Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that Thou hast



bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
 near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 voice - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
 giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - MEN.

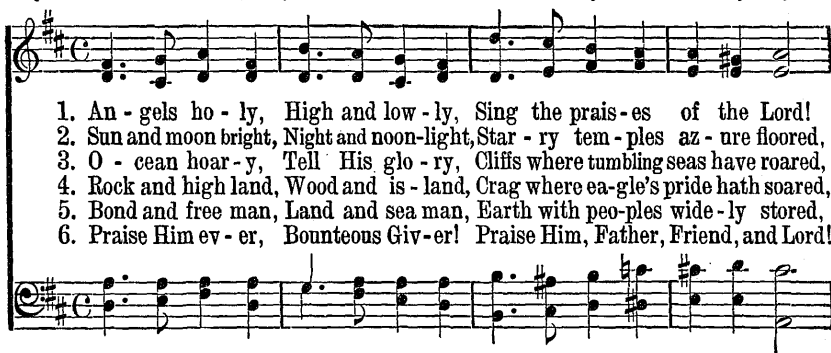


7 Angels Holy, High and Lowly

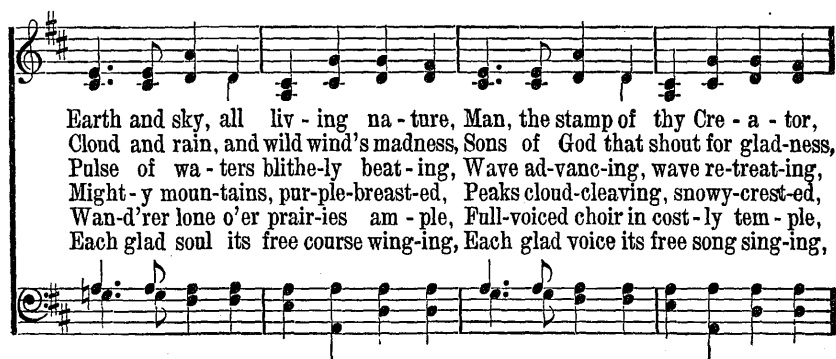
Angels Holy. 8. 7. 8. 8. With Refrain.

John Stuart Blackie, 1840.

Henry Farmer, 1819-1891.



1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord!
 2. Sun and moon bright, Night and noon - light, Star - ry tem - ples az - ure floored,
 3. O - cean hoar - y, Tell His glo - ry, Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared,
 4. Rock and high land, Wood and is - land, Crag where ea - gle's pride hath soared,
 5. Bond and free man, Land and sea man, Earth with peo - ples wide - ly stored,
 6. Praise Him ev - er, Bounteous Giv - er! Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!



Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor,
 Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness, Sons of God that shout for glad - ness,
 Pulse of wa - ters blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing, wave re - treat - ing,
 Might - y moun - tains, pur - ple - breast - ed, Peaks cloud - cleaving, snowy - crest - ed,
 Wan - d'rer lone o'er prair - ies am - ple, Full - voiced choir in cost - ly tem - ple,
 Each glad soul its free course wing - ing, Each glad voice its free song sing - ing,

REFRAIN.



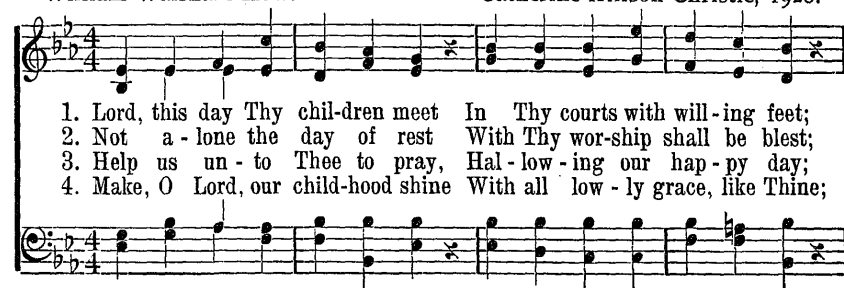
6. Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
 6. Praise the great and might - y Lord! A - MEN.

8 Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

William Walsham How.

Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.



1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet;
 2. Not a - lone the day of rest With Thy wor - ship shall be blest;
 3. Help us un - to Thee to pray, Hal - low - ing our hap - py day;
 4. Make, O Lord, our child - hood shine With all low - ly grace, like Thine;

Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet



Un - to Thee this day they raise Grate-ful hearts with hymns of praise.
In our pleas-ure and our glee, Lord, we would re - mem-ber Thee.
From Thy presence thus to win Hearts all pure, and free from sin.
Then thro' all e - ter - ni - ty We shall live in heav'n with Thee. A-MEN.



9

Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber, 1826.

Nicæa. 11. 12. 12. 10.

John B. Dykes, 1861.



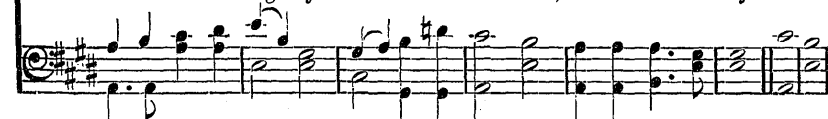
1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!



Mer - ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!
falling down before Thee, Who wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none beside Thee Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i - ty! AMEN.



Come, Thou Almighty King

Italian Hymn. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Charles Wesley, 1757.

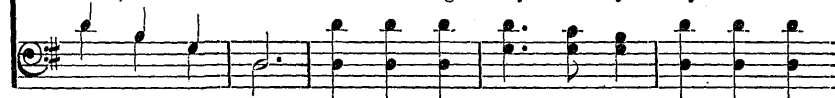
Felice de Giardini, 1769.



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One and Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
 Our prayer at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence, ev - er - more: His sov'-reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
 Word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! A - MEN.



For the Beauty of the Earth

St. Athanasius. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864.

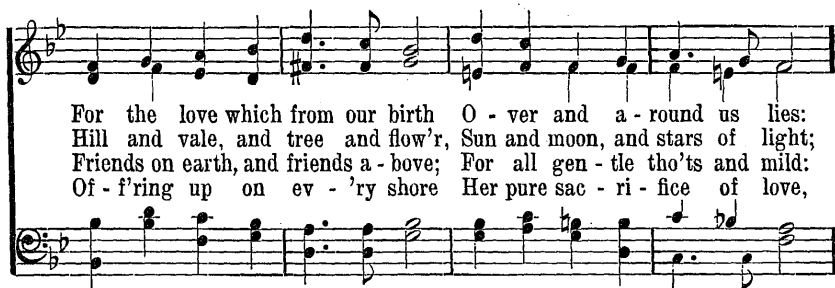
Edward J. Hopkins, 1872.



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy Church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

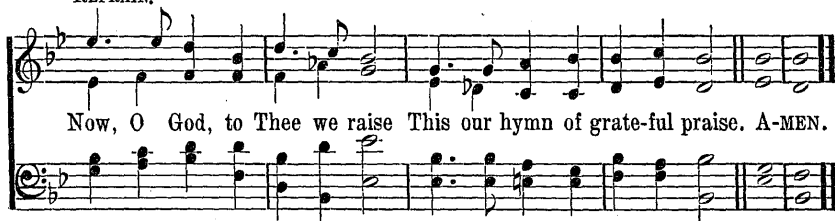


For the Beauty of the Earth



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild:
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

REFRAIN.

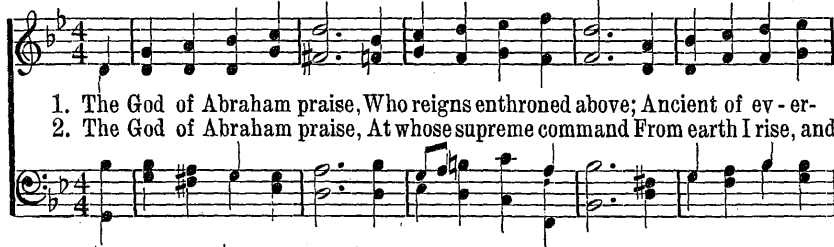


Now, O God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-MEN.

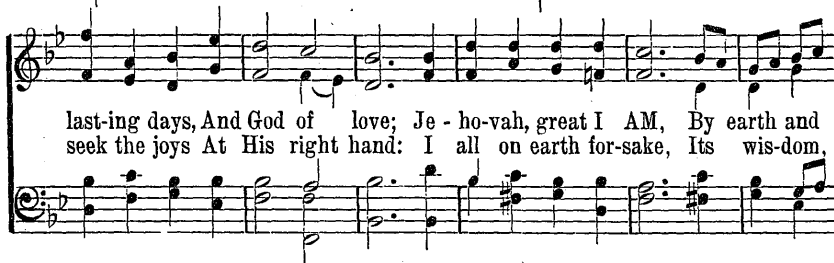
12 The God of Abraham Praise

Thomas Olivers, c. 1770. *Leoni. 6. 6. 8. 4. D.*

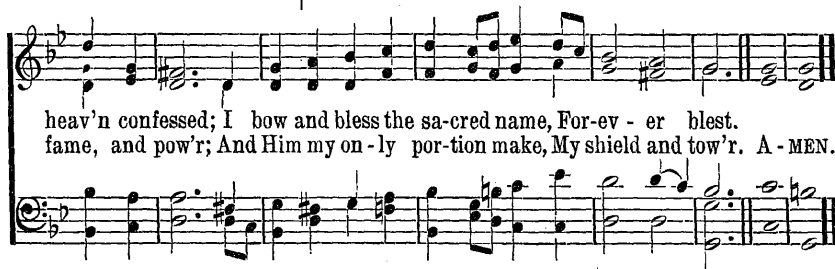
Hebrew Melody.



1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above; Ancient of ev - er
2. The God of Abraham praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise, and



last-ing days, And God of love; Je - ho-vah, great I AM, By earth and
seek the joys At His right hand: I all on earth for-sake, Its wis-dom,



heav'n confessed; I bow and bless the sa-cred name, For-ev - er blest.
fame, and pow'r; And Him my on - ly por-tion make, My shield and tow'r. A - MEN.

13

When Morning Gilds the Skies

German, 19th Century. *Laudes Domine. 6s.*

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1853.

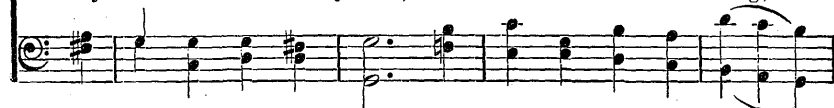
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868.



1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs:
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I find:
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The lov - liest strain is this:
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



- May Je - sus Christ be praised; A - like at work and prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; When e - vil tho'ts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; Or fades my earth - ly bliss,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; Be this th' e - ter - nal song,



- To Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 With this I shield my breast; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 When this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Thro' all the a - ges on: May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

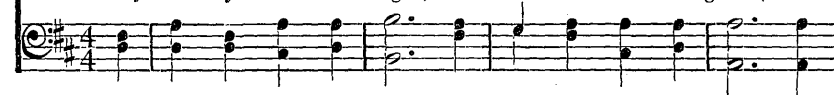


14

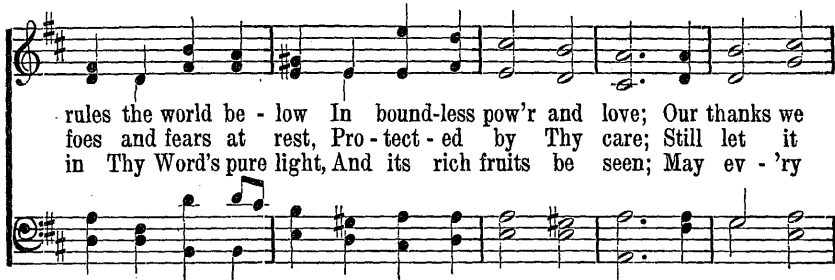
Before the Lord We Bow

F. S. Key, 1779-1843. *Darwall. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.* John Darwall, 1770.

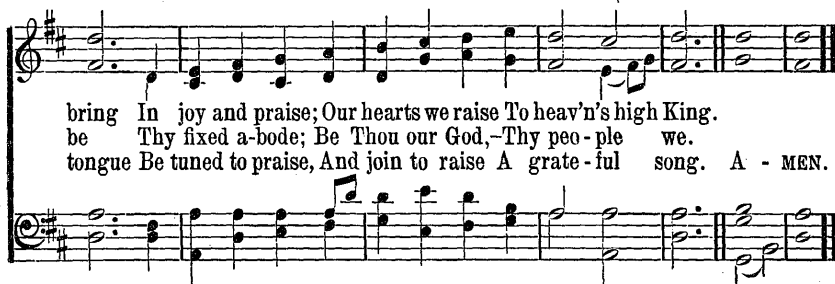
1. Be - fore the Lord we bow. The God who reigns a - bove, And
 2. The na - tion Thou hast blest May well Thy love de - clare, From
 3. May ev - 'ry moun-tain height, Each vale and for - est green, Shine



Before the Lord We Bow



rules the world be - low In bound-less pow'r and love; Our thanks we
foes and fears at rest, Pro - tect - ed by Thy care; Still let it
in Thy Word's pure light, And its rich fruits be seen; May ev - 'ry



bring In joy and praise; Our hearts we raise To heav'n's high King.
be Thy fixed a-bode; Be Thou our God, - Thy peo - ple we.
tongue Be tuned to praise, And join to raise A grate - ful song. A - MEN.

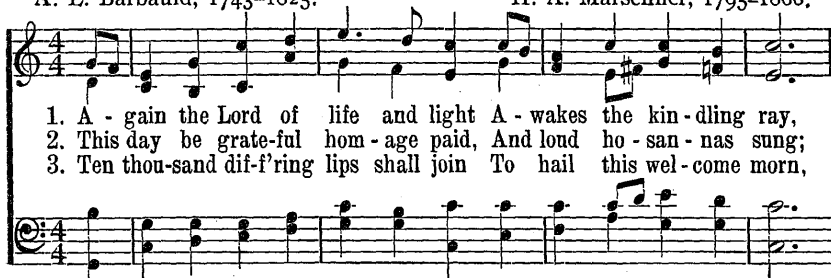
15

Again the Lord of Life and Light

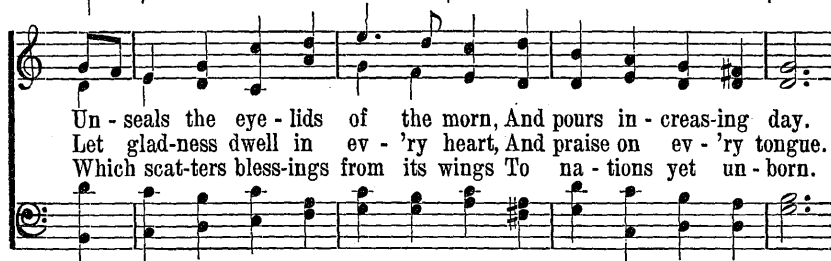
Marschner. C. M. With Refrain.

A. L. Barbault, 1743-1825.

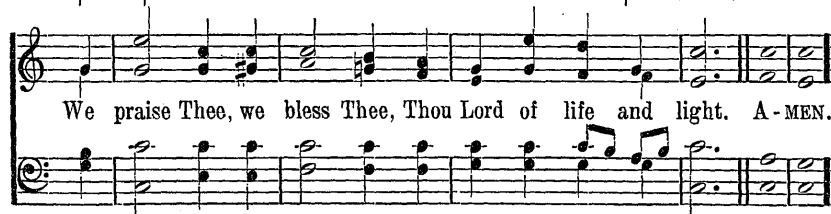
H. A. Marschner, 1795-1866.



1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
2. This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;
3. Ten thou - sand dif - f'ring lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn,



Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.
Let glad - ness dwell in ev - 'ry heart, And praise on ev - 'ry tongue.
Which scat - ters bless - ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.



We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thou Lord of life and light. A - MEN.

Shepherd of Tender Youth

Clement of Alexandria. *Dort.* 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Tr. by Henry M. Dexter, adpt.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872.

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth
 2. Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our shep - herd, and our pride,
 3. So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,

Thro' de - vious ways; Christ our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
 Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per -
 And joy - ful sing; Chil - dren, and the glad throng Who to Thy

name to sing; Hith - er Thy chil - dren bring Their shouts of praise.
 en - nial Word Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
 church be - long, U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King. A - MEN.

17 Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

Old Hundredth. L. M.

Thomas Ken, 1695.

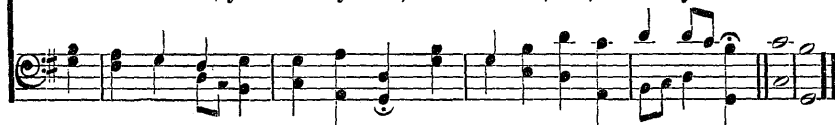
Louis Bourgeois, 1551.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow



Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. AMEN.



18

Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart

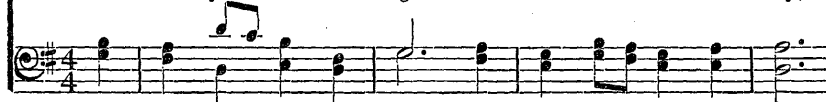
Marion. S. M. With Refrain.

Edward A. Plumtre, 1865.

Arthur H. Messiter, 1883.



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surging praise,
5. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
6. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,



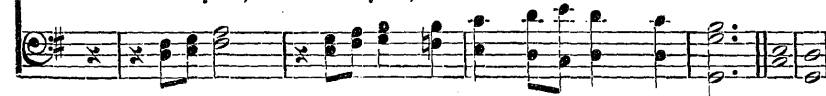
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King;
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous praise de - clare.
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
 Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
 As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.



REFRAIN.



Re - joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing! A-MEN.
 Re - joice, re - joice,



We Praise Thee, Lord

Johann Franck, 1655.

Benediction. 10s.

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1868.



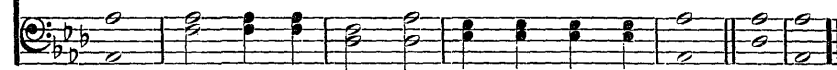
1. We praise Thee, Lord, with earliest morning ray; We praise Thee with the
2. The na-tions all are sing-ing night and day, "Glo - ry to Thee, the
3. Thy hal-lowed name, Thy kingdom in us dwell; Thy will con-strain, and



glow-ing light of day: All things that live and move, by sea and
might-y God, for aye! By Thee, thro' Thee, in Thee, all be-ings
feed and guide us well: Guard us, re-deem us in the e-vil



land, For-ev-er read-y at Thy serv-ice stand.
are!" The lis-t'ning earth re-peats the song a-far.
hour; For Thine the glo-ry, Lord, and Thine the pow'r! A-MEN.



20 When This Song of Praise Shall Cease

W. C. Bryant, 1869.

Glebe Field. 7s.

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1874.



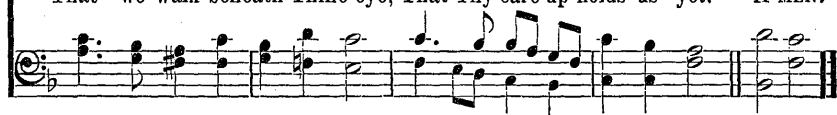
1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil-dren, Lord, de-part
2. Or wher-e'er our path may lie, Fa-ther, let us not for-get



When This Song of Praise Shall Cease



With the bless-ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev-'ry heart.
That we walk beneath Thine eye, That Thy care up-holds us yet. A-MEN.



21 All Things Praise Thee, Lord Most High

Harper. 7s. 6 l.

George W. Couder, 1821-1874.

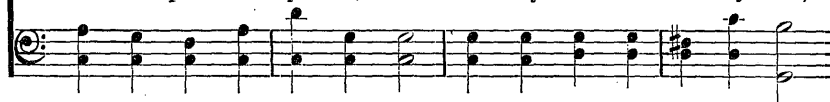
Unknown.



1. All things praise Thee, Lord Most High: Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky,
2. All things praise Thee: night to night Sings in si-lent hymns of light;
3. All things praise Thee: high and low, Rain, and dew, and seven-hued bow,
4. All things praise Thee: gracious Lord, Great Cre-a-tor, pow'r-ful Word,



All were for Thy glo-ry made, That Thy great-ness thus dis-played,
All things praise Thee: day to day Chants Thy pow'r in burn-ing ray;
Crim-son sun-set, flee-cy cloud, Rip-pling stream, and tem-pest loud,
Om-ni-pres-ent Spir-it, now At Thy feet we hum-bly bow;



Should all wor-ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.
Time and space are praising Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.
Sum-mer, win-ter—all to Thee Glo-ry ren-der: Lord, may we.
Lift our hearts in praise to Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we. A-MEN.



At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

St. Asaph, 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

James D. Burns, 1823-1864.

William S. Bambridge, 1872.

1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright - er When Thy gra - cious face we see;

We with grate-ful hearts would gather To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise Thee and sur-ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own.
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light-er When we know it comes from Thee.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter). The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the first five notes, and 'The Rose Tree' is written below the last five notes.

Praise for light so bright-ly shin-ing On our steps from heav'n a -bove;
With so blest a friend pro-vid-ed, We up-on our way would go;
Spread Thy love's broad ban-ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

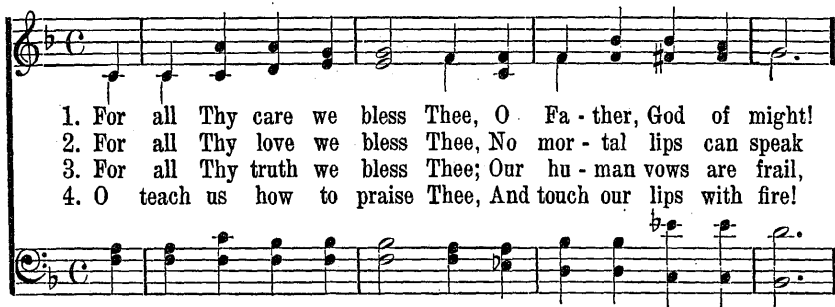
Praise for mer-cies dai-ly twin-ing Round us gold-en cords of love.
Sure of be-ing safe-ly guid-ed, Guard-ed well from ev-'ry foe.
Till Thy glo-ry breaks be-fore us Thro' the cit-y's o-pen gate. A-MEN.

For All Thy Care We Bless Thee

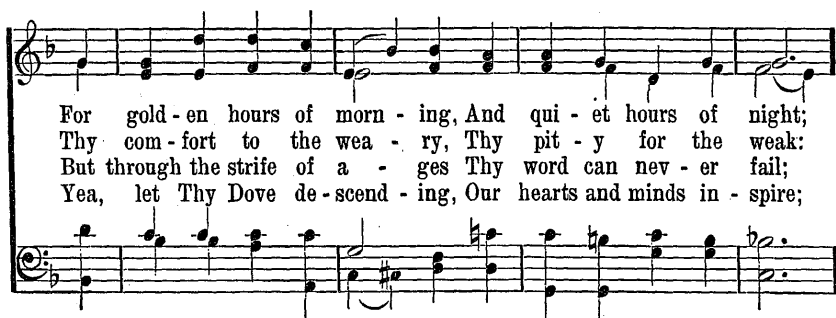
Savoy Chapel. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Sarah Doudney, 1871.

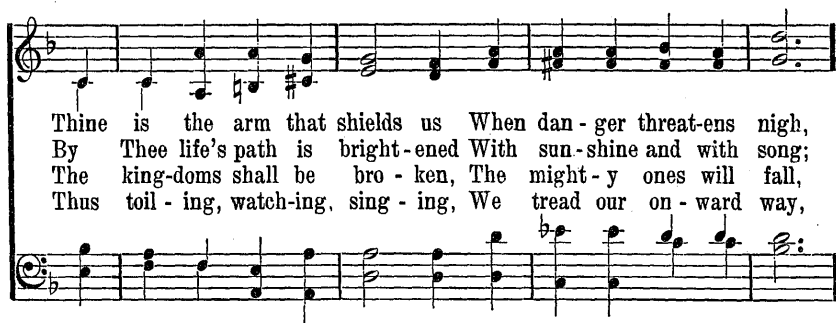
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887.



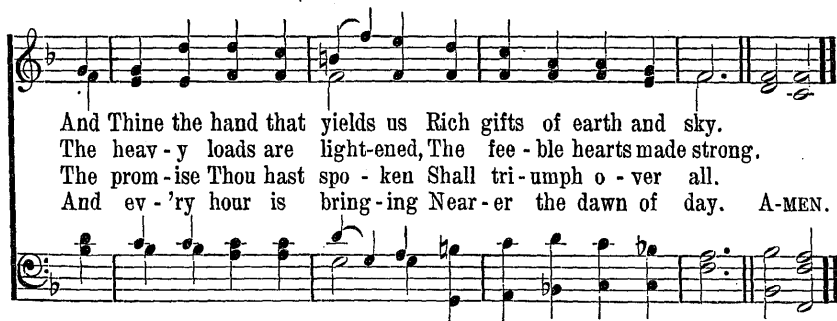
1. For all Thy care we bless Thee, O Fa-ther, God of might!
 2. For all Thy love we bless Thee, No mor-tal lips can speak
 3. For all Thy truth we bless Thee; Our hu-man vows are frail,
 4. O teach us how to praise Thee, And touch our lips with fire!



For gold-en hours of morn-ing, And qui-et hours of night;
 Thy com-fort to the wea-ry, Thy pit-y for the weak:
 But through the strife of a-ges Thy word can nev-er fail;
 Yea, let Thy Dove de-scend-ing, Our hearts and minds in-spire;



Thine is the arm that shields us When dan-ger threat-ens nigh,
 By Thee life's path is bright-ened With sun-shine and with song;
 The king-doms shall be bro-ken, The might-y ones will fall,
 Thus toil-ing, watch-ing, sing-ing, We tread our on-ward way,



And Thine the hand that yields us Rich gifts of earth and sky.
 The heav-y loads are light-ened, The fee-ble hearts made strong.
 The prom-ise Thou hast spo-ken Shall tri-umph o-ver all.
 And ev-'ry hour is bring-ing Near-er the dawn of day. A-MEN.

Day is Dying in the West

Chautauqua. 7. 7. 7. 7. 4. With Refrain.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880.

William F. Sherwin, 1877.



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the
4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



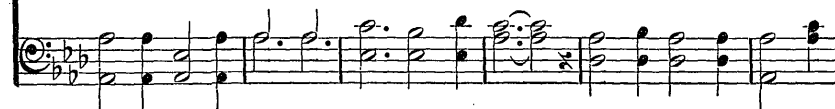
wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
 us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
 an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter-nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!



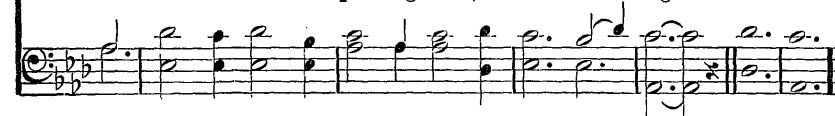
REFRAIN.



Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of



Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.



The Earth Is Hushed in Silence

Lord's Day. 7. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

FROM "FIFTH READER," ED. MUS. COURSE. GINN & CO., PUBLISHERS. BY PERMISSION.

Anonymous.

Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847.



1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet-ly ring - ing, Their clear toned voic - es say:
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray,
4. He cheers the wea - ry - heart - ed, He shows the heav'n - ly way
5. Come all ye thank - ful peo - ple! Why should our hearts de - lay



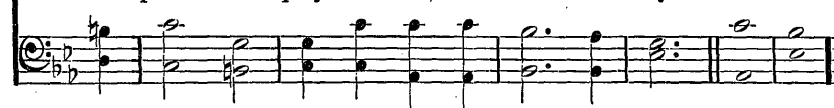
Let all things bow in rev - 'rence On this the Lord's own day.
 Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day.
 And thank the Lord of heav - en On this His cho - sen day?
 To those who kneel be - fore Him On this His ho - ly day.
 To greet the Lord of heav - en On this His ho - ly day?



REFRAIN



O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day! A - MEN.



Thou Hast Been Our Guide This Day

Chautauqua. Music, No. 24.

- 1 Thou hast been our guide this day,
 Thou hast led us all the way,
 Thou hast been our Sun and Shield,
 Grateful hearts to Thee we yield,
 While Thou art nigh.
- 2 For the gift of strength and health,
 And for friendship's boundless wealth,
 For the power to think aright,
 For religion's guiding light,
 We give Thee thanks.—*Ref.*

REFRAIN.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
 Heaven and earth are full of Thee,
 Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
 O Lord most high.

- 3 Guard us through the hours of night,
 And with morn's returning light,
 Grant to each of us, we pray,
 Strength to serve Thee all the day,
 For Thine we are.—*Ref.*

J. R. Marcum, 1917.

Now I Wake, and See the Light

A Morning Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

Anonymous.

Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.

Andantino mp

Now I wake, and see the light—Thy love was with me thro' the night. To Thee I

speak a-gain and pray That Thou wilt lead me all the way; To Thee I speak a-gain and

pray that Thou wilt lead me all the way, That Thou wilt lead me all the way: I

ask not for my-self a-lone, But for Thy children, ev'ry one.

A - MEN.

Hear Us, Our Father!

Curfew. II. IO. II. IO.

Anonymous, 1860.

Frederick C. Maker, 1844-

1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt hear us;
 2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt love us;
 3. Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt aid us;
 4. Hear us. our Fa - ther! and help us and love us,

Nor need our voi - ces as - cend far a - way; . . .
 We are Thy chil - dren, we turn un - to Thee; . . .
 We are so fee - ble, and Thou art so strong; . .
 Till more and more of Thy - self we shall know, . . .

Thou art a - round us, be - side us, with - in us:
 For all a - round us, with - in us, a - bove us,
 Al - might - y Pow - er that made us and keeps us,
 Wheth - er we go to the bright world a - bove us,

Thou wilt at - tend when we ear - nest - ly pray.
 Proofs of Thine in - fi - nite kind - ness we see.
 Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.
 Or stay to serve Thee in homes here be - low. A - MEN.

Every Morning Mercies New

Kelso. 7s.

Greville Phillimore, 1863.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872.



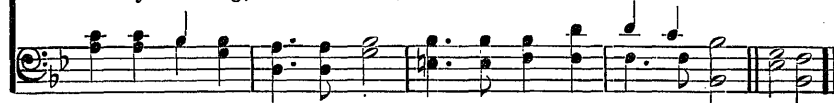
1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
 2. Let our prayers each morn pre-vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;



- Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
 And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's pow'r with - in,



- For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas-sion doth en-dure.
 Ev - 'ry morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life. A-MEN.



As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

Innocents. 7s.

Anon. (Latin.) Tr. by "O. B. C."

Recast by Earl Nelson, 1864.

"The Parish Choir," 1850.



1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright'ning all the morn-ing skies,
 2. Day by day pro-vide us food, For from Thee come all things good:
 3. When the sun with-draws his light, When we seek our beds at night,
 4. Praise we, with the heav'n-ly host, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;



As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
 Strength un-to our souls af - ford From Thy liv-ing Bread, O Lord!
 Thou, by sleep-less hosts a - dored, Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!
 Thee would we with one ac - cord Praise and mag-ni - fy, O Lord! A-MEN.

31 Father Dear, I Wish to Thank Thee

Rheinberger. 8. 7. 7. 7. 5.

Anon.

J. Rheinberger, 1839-1901.

1. Fa - ther dear, I wish to thank Thee For my sweet re-fresh-ing sleep,
 2. All that I to - day am do - ing, Help me, Lord, to do for Thee,

And the watch that Thou didst keep While I slum-bered soft and deep,
 May I kind and help-ful be, On - ly good in oth-ers see,

O'er Thy child so lov - ing - ly, — O so lov - ing - ly.
 Try to serve Thee faith-ful - ly, — Serve Thee faith - ful - ly. A - MEN.

God's Lark At Morning I Would Be

A Little Page's Song, 13th Century.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

William Alexander Percy.

Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.

Joyously mp

God's lark at morn - ing I would be! I'd set my

heart with-in a tree Close to His bed and sing to Him Right

mer - ri - ly a sun-rise hymn. At night I'd be God's trou-ba-

dour! Beneath His star - ry walks I'd pour A-cross the

rit. a tempo f

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a melody line for the voice and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems. The first system begins with the tempo marking 'Joyously mp'. The second system includes the dynamic marking 'p' (piano). The third system includes the tempo markings 'rit.' (ritardando) and 'a tempo'. The fourth system includes the dynamic marking 'f' (forte). The lyrics are written below the voice line.

God's Lark At Morning I Would Be.

rit. *rit.*

moat, such roun - de - lays He'd love me sure — and may-be

praise!

Ped.

33 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer

Love M. Willis, 1859.

Carter. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Edmund S. Carter, 1874.

1. Fa-ther, hear the prayer we of-fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,
 2. Not for - ev - er in green pas-tures Do we ask our way to be;
 3. Not for - ev - er by still wa-ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;
 4. Be our strength in hours of weakness; In our wand'rings be our guide;

But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cou-ra-geous-ly.
 But the steep and rug-ged pathway May we tread re-joic-ing-ly.
 But would smite the liv - ing fountains From the rocks a-long the way.
 Thro' en-deav - or, fail - ure, dan-ger, Fa-ther, be Thou at our side. A-MEN.

Savior, Hear Us, We Pray

Lucy. 6s. With Refrain.

W. W. Ellsworth.

Johannes Brahms, 1833-1897.

Arranged by A. Cortada.

1. Sav - ior, hear us, we pray, Keep us safe thro' this day;
2. Be our Guard - ian and Guide; May we walk by Thy side

Keep our lives free from sin, And our hearts pure with - in.
Till the eve - ning shades fall O - ver us - o - ver all.

REFRAIN

Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy care;
Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy care. A - MEN.

Lord, As We Thy Name Profess

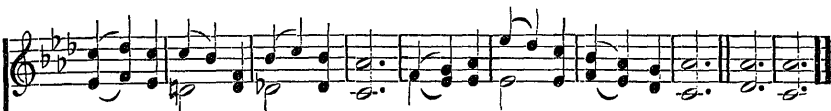
Edwin P. Parker, 1890.

Haven. 7s.

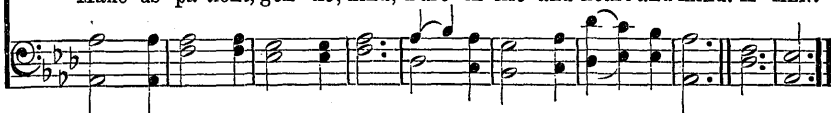
Edwin Lemare, 1840.

1. Lord, as we Thy name pro - fess, May our hearts Thy love con - fess;
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What Thou showest to be true;
3. May Thy yoke be meek - ly worn, May Thy cross be brave - ly borne;

Lord, As We Thy Name Profess



And in all our praise of Thee May our lips and lives a-gree.
 Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy - al to Thy ho - ly will.
 Make us pa-tient, gen - tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind. A - MEN.



36 Open My Eyes That I May See

8. 8. 9. 8. With Refrain.

Clara H. Scott.

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Mrs. Clara H. Scott.



1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp and set me free.
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy children thus to share.



REFRAIN



Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;



O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.



God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

*Ar Hyd Y Nos. 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4.*Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783-1826.
Rev. William Mercer, 1864.Welsh Traditional Melody.
Harmonized by L. O. Emerson, 1906.

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,



Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.



May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day. A - MEN.



May the Grace of Christ Our Savior

Stockwell. 8. 7. 8. 7.

John Newton, 1779.

Darius E. Jones, 1815-1881.



May the grace of Christ our Sav - ior, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,



With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa - vor, Rest up-on us from a - bove. A - MEN.



Father, Lead Me Day by Day

Posen. 7s.

John P. Hopps, 1877.

Georg C. Strattner, 1691.



1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt-ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise, and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv-ing glad-ly here be - low,



Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
 Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
 And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might-y hand.
 Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er-more Thine own to be. A - MEN.



40 The Lord Be with Us as We Bend

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

Dalehurst. C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874.

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
 2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
 3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
 4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,

His gift of peace on us de - scend, Be - fore His courts we leave.
 In si - lent tho't or friend - ly talk Our hearts be near to God.
 Be He of ev - 'ry heart the Light, Of ev - 'ry home the Guest.
 Pro - tect our homes, re - new our pow'rs, And guard us while we sleep. A-MEN.

41 Now the Day is Over

Merrial. 6. 5. 6. 5.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865.

Joseph Barnby, 1868.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
 4. Thro' the long night-watch-es, May Thine an - gels spread
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

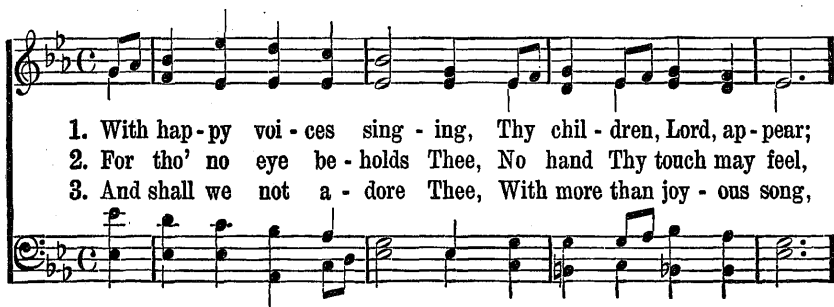
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A-MEN.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

Berthold. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William G. Tarrant, 1888.

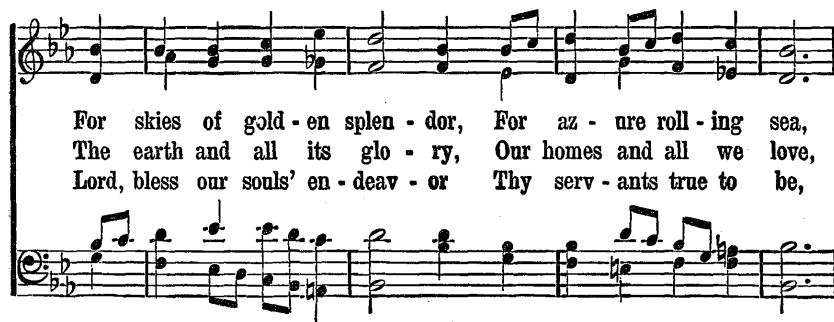
Berthold Tours, 1872.



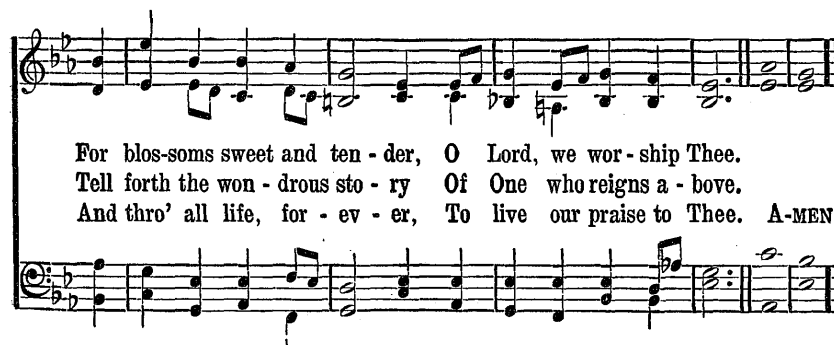
1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
 2. For tho' no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
 3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,



Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal.
 And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?



For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
 Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy serv - ants true to be,



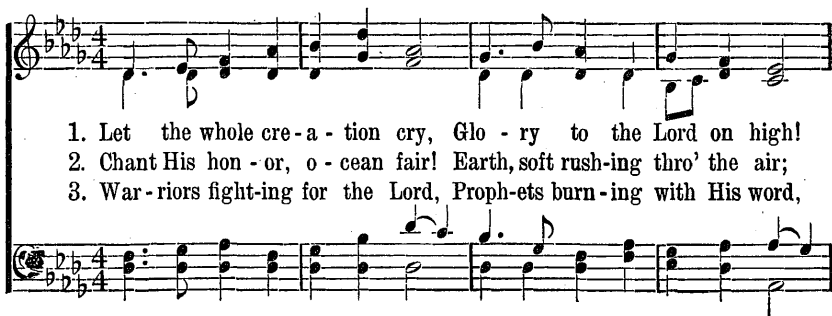
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
 And thro' all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - MEN.

Let the Whole Creation Cry

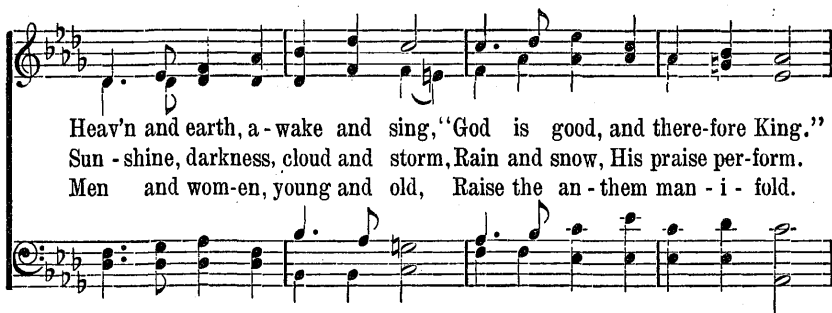
Roland. 7s. D.

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881.

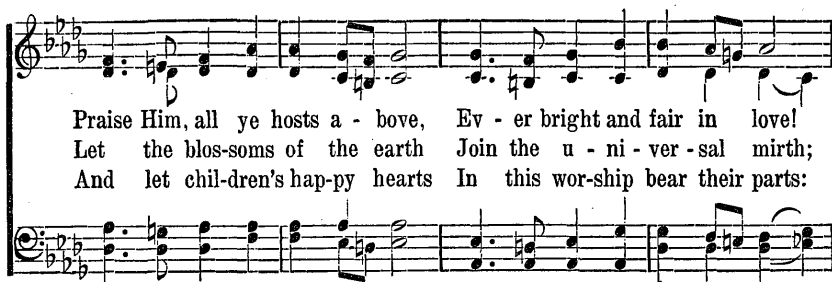
Caleb Simper, 1856-



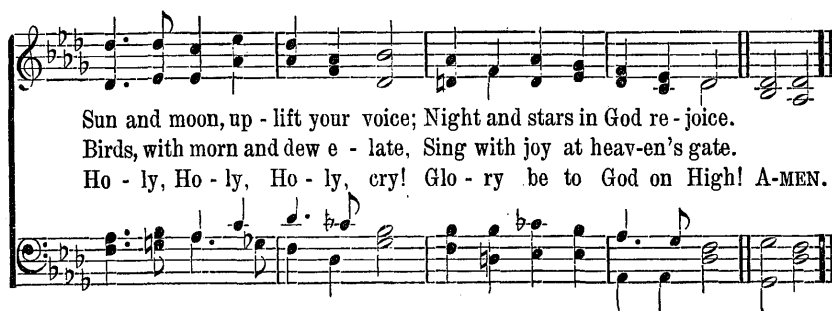
1. Let the whole cre-a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
 2. Chant His hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush-ing thro' the air;
 3. War-riors fight-ing for the Lord, Proph-ets burn-ing with His word,



Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, "God is good, and there-fore King."
 Sun - shine, darkness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, His praise per-form.
 Men and wom-en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.



Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
 Let the blos-soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
 And let chil-dren's hap-py hearts In this wor-ship bear their parts:



Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
 Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav-en's gate.
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A-MEN.

This is My Father's World

*Terra Beata. S. M. D.*WORDS FROM "THOUGHTS FOR EVERY DAY LIVING."
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Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901.

Traditional English Melody.



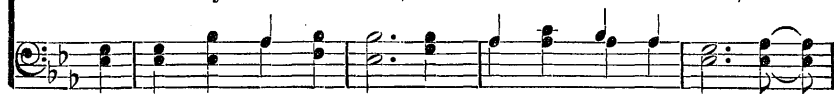
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world. The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world. I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world. He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-



rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'-ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.



God Speaks to Us in Bird and Song

Joseph Johnson, 1888.

Elmhurst. 8. 8. 8. 6.

Edwin D. Drewett, 1887.



1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
3. God speaks to us in dark-est night; By qui - et ways thro' mornings bright;
4. God speaks to us in ev - 'ry land, On wave-lapped shore and silent strand;
5. O Voice Di-vine, speak Thou to me Be-yond the earth, be-yond the sea;



A - bove the din of toil and wrong, - A mel - o - dy of love.
 From the dim past, and pres-ent clear, A mel - o - dy of love.
 When shadows fall with eve-ning light, A mel - o - dy of love.
 By kiss of child, and touch of hand, A mel - o - dy of love.
 First let me hear, then sing to Thee A mel - o - dy of love. A - MEN.



God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

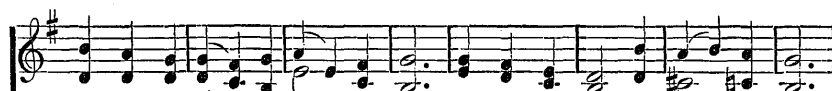
St. Catherine. L. M. With Refrain.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864.

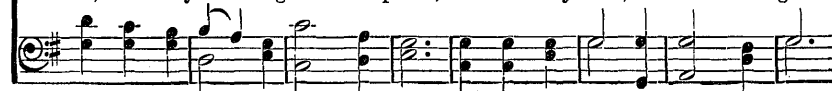
Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874.



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak-er of all a - bove, be - low!
2. Thy love is in the sunshine's glow, Thy life is in the quick-'ning air;
3. We feel Thy calm at evening's hour, Thy gran-deur in the march of night;



Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy pres-ent life thro' all doth flow.
 When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow, There is Thy pow'r; Thy law is there.
 And, when Thy morn-ing breaks in pow'r, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."



God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

REFRAIN

We give Thee thanks, Thy name we sing, Almighty Father, heav'nly King. A-MEN.

47 O God, I Thank Thee For Each Sight

Hope. L. M.

Caroline Atherton Mason, 1823-1890.

Herbert S. Irons, 1834-1905

1. O God, I thank Thee for each sight Of beau - ty
2. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si - lent

that Thy hand doth give; For sun - ny skies and air and
deed of love a - broad, That, great'ning as it jour - neys

light; O God, I thank Thee that I live.
past, May do some ear - nest work for God. A - MEN.

48 We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth

Hope

- 1 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
The glittering sky, the silver sea;
For all their beauty, all their worth.
Their light and glory, come from Thee.
- 2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

George E. I. Cotton, 1856

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

*Hymn to Joy. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*FROM POEMS OF HENRY VAN DYKE; COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.
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Henry Van Dyke, 1908.

Arr. from Beethoven, 1826.



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re-lect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for-giv - ing, Ev - er bless-ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might-y cho - rus, Which the morn-ing stars be-gan;



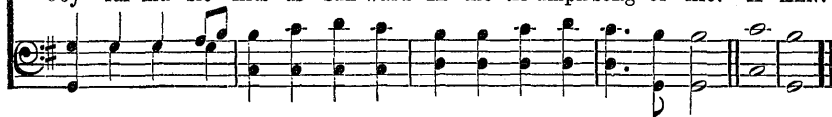
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
 Stars and an-gels sing a-round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
 Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
 Fa - ther-love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Bloss'ming meadow, flash-ing sea,
 Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth-er,—All who live in love are Thine:
 Ev - er sing-ing, march we on-ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chanting bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re-joice in Thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth-er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
 Joy - ful mu-sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A - MEN.



The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

Chenies. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Thomas R. Birks, 1874.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1855.



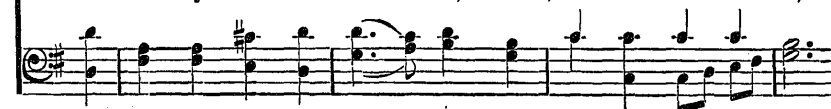
1. The heav'n's de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
 2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
 3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts Thou hast giv'n!
 4. All heav'n on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;



Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
 And moon - beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
 Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the tho'ts to heav'n;
 The stars with sol - emn voi - ces Re - sound Thy prais - es still;



Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,
 O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
 Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
 So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,



O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand.
 The song of all cre - a - tion, To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
 And sweet - ness be - yond meas - ure At - tends Thy voice di - vine.
 O Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, One cease - less song to Thee. A - MEN.

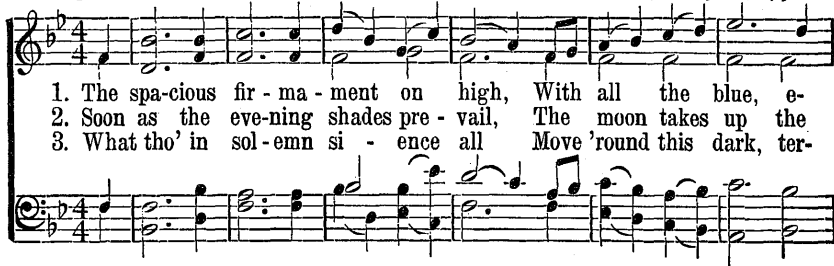


The Spacious Firmament on High

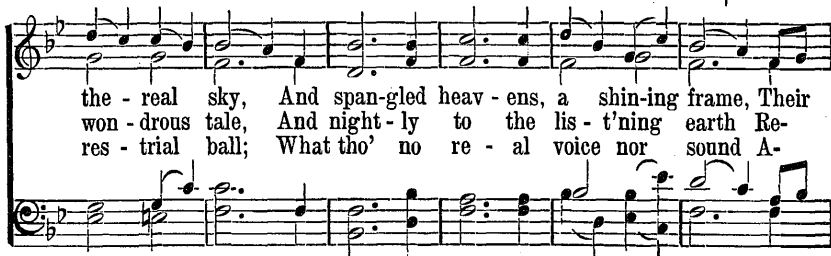
Joseph Addison, 1712.

Creation. L. M. D.

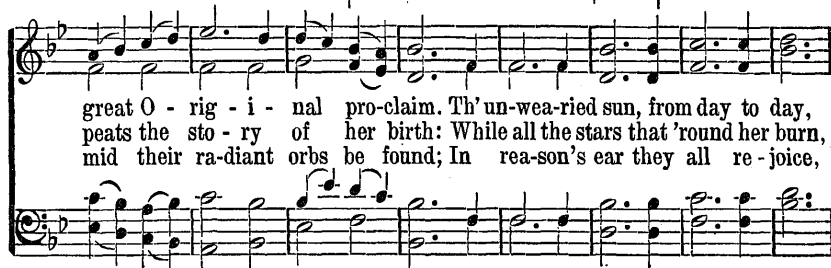
F. J. Haydn, 1798.



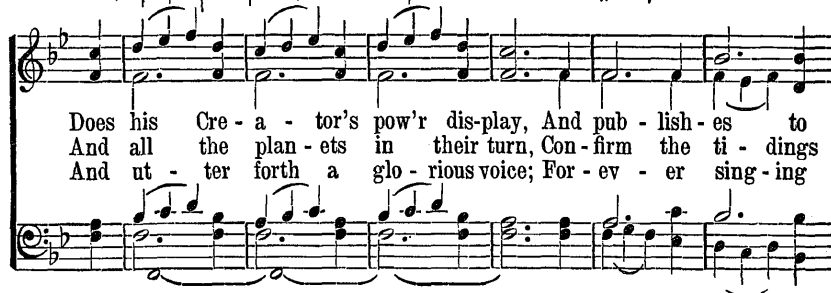
1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-
 2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What tho' in sol-emn si - ence all Move 'round this dark, ter-



the - real sky, And span-gled heav - ens, a shin-ing frame, Their
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re-
 res - tial ball; What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A-



great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim. Th'un-wea-ried sun, from day to day,
 peats the sto - ry of her birth: While all the stars that 'round her burn,
 mid their ra-diant orbs be found; In rea-son's ear they all re-joice,



Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play, And pub - lish - es to
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing



ev - 'ry land This work of an al-might - y hand.
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A-MEN.

52 The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth

Deo Gratias. 10. 7. 10. 7. Irregular.

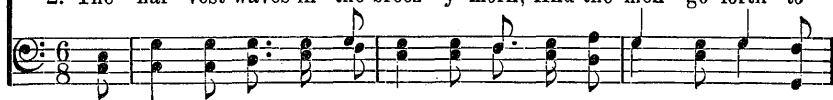
WORDS FROM "ON THE ROAD HOME," COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY HARPE & BROTHERS. MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1913,
BY CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY. USED BY PERMISSION.

Margaret Sangster, 1893.

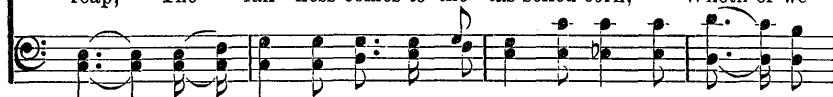
A. B. Ponsonby, 1913.



1. The ships glide in at the har-bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to
2. The har-vest waves in the breez-y morn, And the men go forth to



sea, And the wind that sweeps from the sun-ny south Is sweet as
reap; The full-ness comes to the tas-selled corn, — Wheth-er we



sweet can be. There's a world of toil and a world of pains,
wake or sleep. And far on the hills by feet un-trod



And a world of trou-ble and care, But O in a
There are blos-soms that scent the air, For O in this



world where our Fa-ther reigns, There is glad-ness ev-'ry-where!
world of our Fa-ther, God, There is beau-ty ev-'ry-where! A-MEN.



53 All That's Good, and Great, and True

Orientis Partibus. 7s.

French Melody.

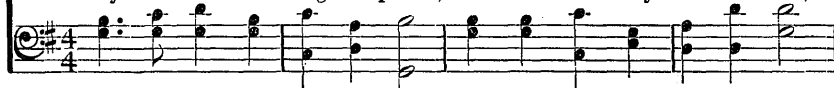
Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903.

Adapted by R. Redhead.

Brightly



1. All that's good, and great, and true, All that is and is to be,
2. Mer-cies dawn with ev-'ry day, New-er, bright-er than be-fore;
3. Not a bird that doth not sing Sweet-est prais-es to Thy name;
4. Ev-'ry blade and ev-'ry tree, All in hap-py con-cert ring,
5. Fill us, then, with love di-vine; Grant that we, though toil-ing here,
6. May we all, with songs of praise, Whilst on earth Thy name a-dore,



Be it old or be it new, Comes, O Fa-ther, comes from Thee.
 And the sun's de-clin-ing ray Lay-eth oth-ers up in store.
 Not an in-sect on the wing But Thy won-ders doth pro-claim.
 And in won-drous har-mo-ny Join in prais-es to their King.
 May in spir-it, be-ing Thine, See and hear Thee ev-'ry-where.
 Till with an-gel choirs we raise Songs of praise for-ev-er-more. A-MEN.



54 There's Not a Tint That Paints the Rose

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

J. C. Wallace.

Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.

Moderato p

mf



1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lil-y fair, Or marks the
2. There's not a star whose twinkling light Il-lumes the spreading earth; There's not a
3. There's not a place on earth's vast round, In o-cean's deep, or air, Where love and



humblest flow'r that grows, But God has placed it there, But God has placed it there.
 cloud so dark, or bright, But wisdom gave it birth, But wis-dom gave it birth.
 beau-ty are not found, For God is ev-'ry-where, -For God is ev-'ry-where.



detached . . .

Far Out On the Desolate Billow

Salutas. 9. 6. 9. 6. 9. 6. 8. 6.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1894.

Friedrich Silcher, 1789-1860.



1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low The sail-or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos-om The min-er mines the ore;
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,



A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be;
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,



Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
 That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .



For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where. A-MEN.



There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Wellesley. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854.

Lizzie S. Tourjee, 1878.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;



There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er - ty.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind. A - MEN.



Lord, I Would Own Thy Tender Care

Eardisley. C. M.

Jane Taylor, 1783-1824.

English Traditional Melody.



1. Lord, I would own Thy ten - der care, And all Thy love to me;
2. My health and friends and par - ents dear To me by God are giv'n;
3. Such good-ness, Lord, and con - stant care, A child can ne'er re - pay;



The food I eat, the clothes I wear, Are all be-stowed by Thee.
 I have not an - y bless-ing here But what is sent from heav'n.
 But may it be my dai - ly prayer To love Thee and o - bey. A - MEN.

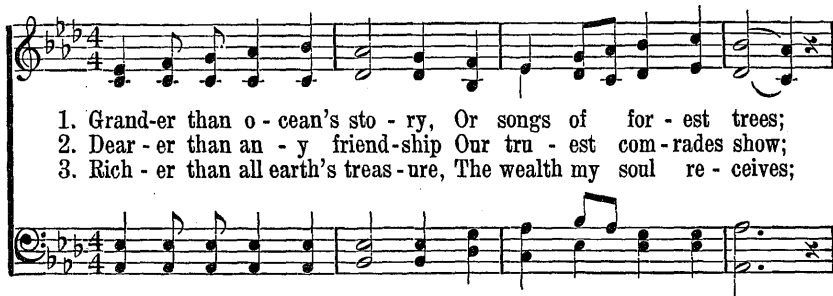


Grander Than Ocean's Story

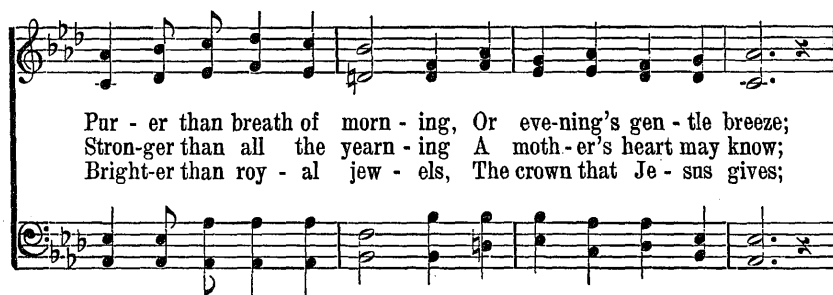
God's Love. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William F. Sherwin, 1826-1888.

William F. Sherwin, 1826-1888.



1. Grand-er than o - cean's sto - ry, Or songs of for - est trees;
 2. Dear - er than an - y friend-ship Our tru - est com - rades show;
 3. Rich - er than all earth's treas - ure, The wealth my soul re - ceives;



Pur - er than breath of morn - ing, Or eve - ning's gen - tle breeze;
 Stron - ger than all the yearn - ing A moth - er's heart may know;
 Bright - er than roy - al jew - els, The crown that Je - sus gives;



Clear - er than moun - tain ech - oes Ring out from peaks a - bove,
 Deep - er than earth's foun - da - tions, And far a - bove all thought;
 Won - drous the con - de - scen - sion, And grace be - yond de - gree!



Rolls on the glo - rious an - them Of God's e - ter - nal love!
 Broader than heav'n's high arch - es—The love that Christ has brought.
 I would be ev - er sing - ing The love of Christ to me. A - MEN.

59

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Cecil Frances Alexander. *Greystone. With Refrain.*

W. R. Wagborne.

REFRAIN



1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small,



FINE.

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.



2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,

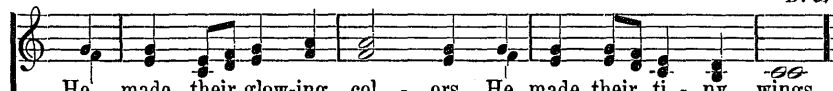
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,

4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,

5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell



D. C.



He made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.

The ripe fruits in the gar - den, — He made them ev - 'ry one.

The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day; —

How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.



60

Consider the Lilies

Alice Williams Brotherton.

Brotherton.

From Somerset Folk Song.



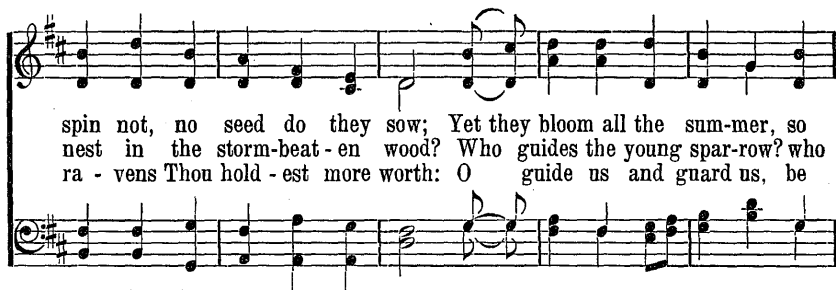
1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies—how state-ly they grow! They toil not, they

2. Con - sid - er the ra - vens—who gives them their food? Who shel-ters their

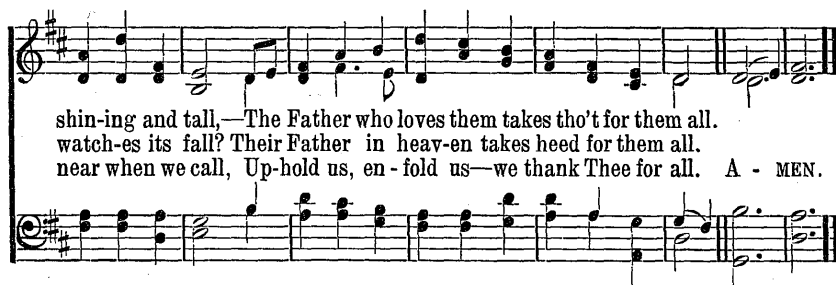
3. Our Fa - ther in heav-en, Thy chil-dren on earth Than lil - ies or



Consider the Lilies



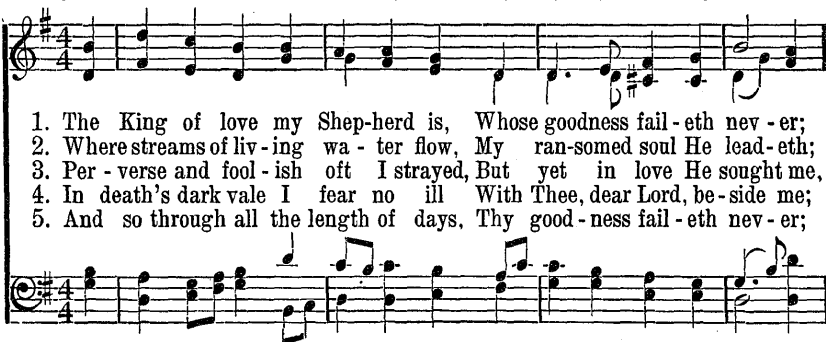
spin not, no seed do they sow; Yet they bloom all the sum-mer, so
nest in the storm-beat-en wood? Who guides the young spar-row? who
ra - vens Thou hold - est more worth: O guide us and guard us, be



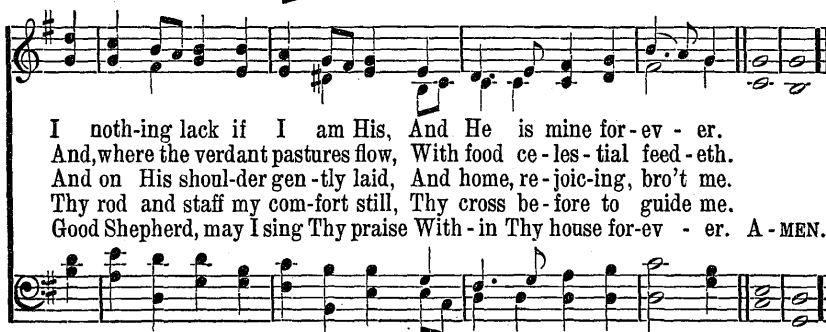
shin-ing and tall,—The Father who loves them takes tho't for them all.
watch-es its fall? Their Father in heav-en takes heed for them all.
near when we call, Up-hold us, en - fold us—we thank Thee for all. A - MEN.

61 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry W. Baker, 1868. *Dominus Regit Me.* 8. 7. 8. 7. John B. Dykes, 1868.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead-eth;
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;



I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er.
And, where the verdant pastures flow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, bro't me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er. A - MEN.

We Thank Our Loving Father, God

God Giveth All Things.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

Anonymous.

Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.

We thank our lov - ing Fa - ther, God— Who gives us ev - 'ry

thing, Who sends the sun - shine and the show'rs, And

makes rich har - vests spring, He clothes the lil - ies of the
He clothes the

fields, He feeds each . bird and beast, And
fields, (the fields,)

may all share His ten - der care, The great - est and the least.

The Lord is My Shepherd

Poland. 115.

James S. Montgomery, 1822.

Thomas Koschat, 1862.



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the
 Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy
 meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
 steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-
 staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er
 noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence
 fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of



pressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
 near; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
 more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love. A-MEN.



I Know Who Makes the Daisies

Leach. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY R. G. McCUTCHAN.

R. G. McCutchan

C. Newman Hall, 1816-1901.

and Rowland Leach, 1928.



1. I know who makes the dai - sies And paints them star - ry bright;
2. I know who feeds the spar - row, And rob - in red and gay;
3. The dai - sy and the lil - y O - bey Him all they can:



I know who clothes the lil - ies, So sweet and soft and white;
 I know who makes the sky - lark Soar up to greet the day;
 The rob - in and the sky - lark Ful - fill His per - fect plan;



And sure - ly need - ful rai - ment He will for me pro - vide,
 And me much more He cares for, And feeds with dai - ly bread,
 And I, to whom are giv - en A heart, and mind, and will,



Who know Him as my Fa - ther, And in His love con - fide.
 Whom He has taught to love Him, And trust what He has said.
 Must try to serve Him bet - ter, And all His laws ful - fill. A - MEN.



65 How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

Eudora. 8. 8. 8. 4.

Anonymous.

J. R. Murray.



1. How strong and sweet my Father's care, That round a - bout me, like the
2. O keep me ev - er in Thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watching from a -



- air, Is with me al - ways, ev - 'ry - where, He cares for me.
bove; And let me still Thy mer - cy prove, And care for me. A - MEN.



66 God, Who Made the Earth

Spring. Irregular.

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Mrs. S. B. Rhodes, 1870.

R. G. McCutchan, 1928.



1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
2. God, who made the grass, The flow'r, the fruit, the tree,
3. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He
4. God, who made all things On earth, in air, in sea,



- Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.
Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me. A - MEN.



God Is My Strong Salvation

Aurelia. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

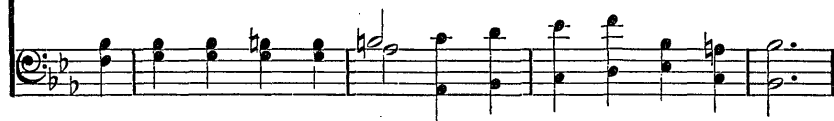
S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876



1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?
 2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;



In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near.
 His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late;



Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
 His might thy heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in - crease;



What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
 His grace thy day shall length-en, The Lord will give thee peace. A-MEN.



There's Not a Bird With Lonely Nest

Faithfulness. L. M.

Baptist W. Noel, 1799-1873.

George A. Macfarren, 1813-1887.



1. There's not a bird with lone-ly nest, In path-less wood or mountain crest,
2. Each bar-ren crag, each des-ert rude, Holds Thee with-in its sol-i-tude;
3. In bus-y mart and crowded street, No less than in the still re-treat,
4. And we, wher-e'er our lot is cast, While life, and tho't and feel-ing last,



Nor meaner thing, which does not share, O God, in Thy pa-ter-nal care.
 And Thou dost bless the wand'rer there, Who makes his sol-i-ta-ry prayer.
 Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless With all a par-ent's ten-der-ness.
 Thro' all the years, in ev-'ry place, Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace. AMEN.



O Word of God Incarnate

Tune:—Aurelia.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O Word of God incarnate,
 O Wisdom from on high,
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
 O Light of our dark sky,
 We praise Thee for the radiance
 That from the hallowed page,
 A lantern to our footsteps,
 Shines on from age to age.</p> | <p>3 It floateth like a banner
 Before God's host unfurled;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkling world:
 It is the chart and compass
 That o'er life's surging sea,
 'Mid mists and rocks and darkness,
 Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.</p> |
| <p>2 The Church from her dear Master
 Received the gift divine,
 And still that light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine.
 It is the golden casket
 Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of Christ the living Word.</p> | <p>4 O make Thy Church, dear Savior,
 A lamp of purest gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light, as of old!
 O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face! A-MEN.</p> |

William Walsham How, 1867.

Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord

Seraph. C. M. D.

T. H. Gill, 1819-1906.

Old Melody.



1. Thy Word is like a gar-den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star-ry host; A thou-sand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex-plore the mine,



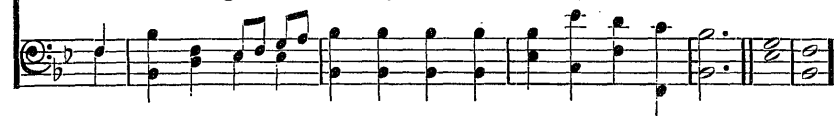
And ev-'ry one who seeks may pluck A love-ly clus-ter there.
 Are seen to guard the trav-el-er, And make his path-way bright.
 May I its fra-grant flow-ers glean, May light up-on me shine!



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine, And jew-els rich and rare . .
 Thy Word is like an ar-mor-y, Where sol-diers may re-pair, . .
 Oh, may I find my ar-mor there! Thy Word my trust-y sword, .



Are hid-den in its might-y depths For ev-'ry search-er there.
 And find, for life's long bat-tle-day, All need-ful weap-ons there.
 I'll learn to fight with ev-'ry foe The bat-tle of the Lord. A-MEN.

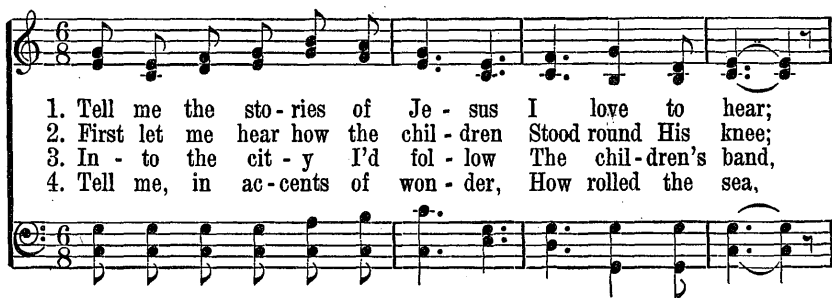


Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

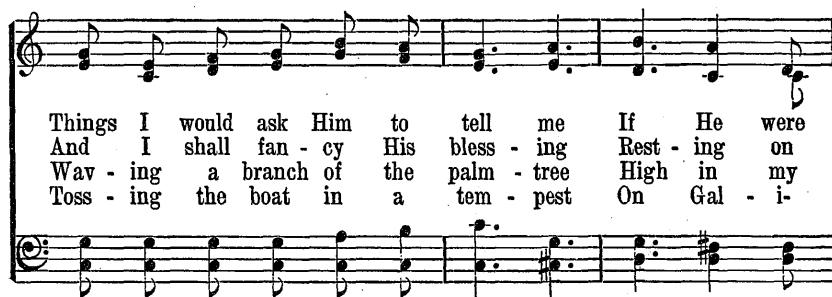
Stories of Jesus. 8. 4. 8. 4. 5. 4. 5. 4.

W. H. Parker, 1904.

F. A. Challinor, 1904.



1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren stood round His knee;
 3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
 4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,



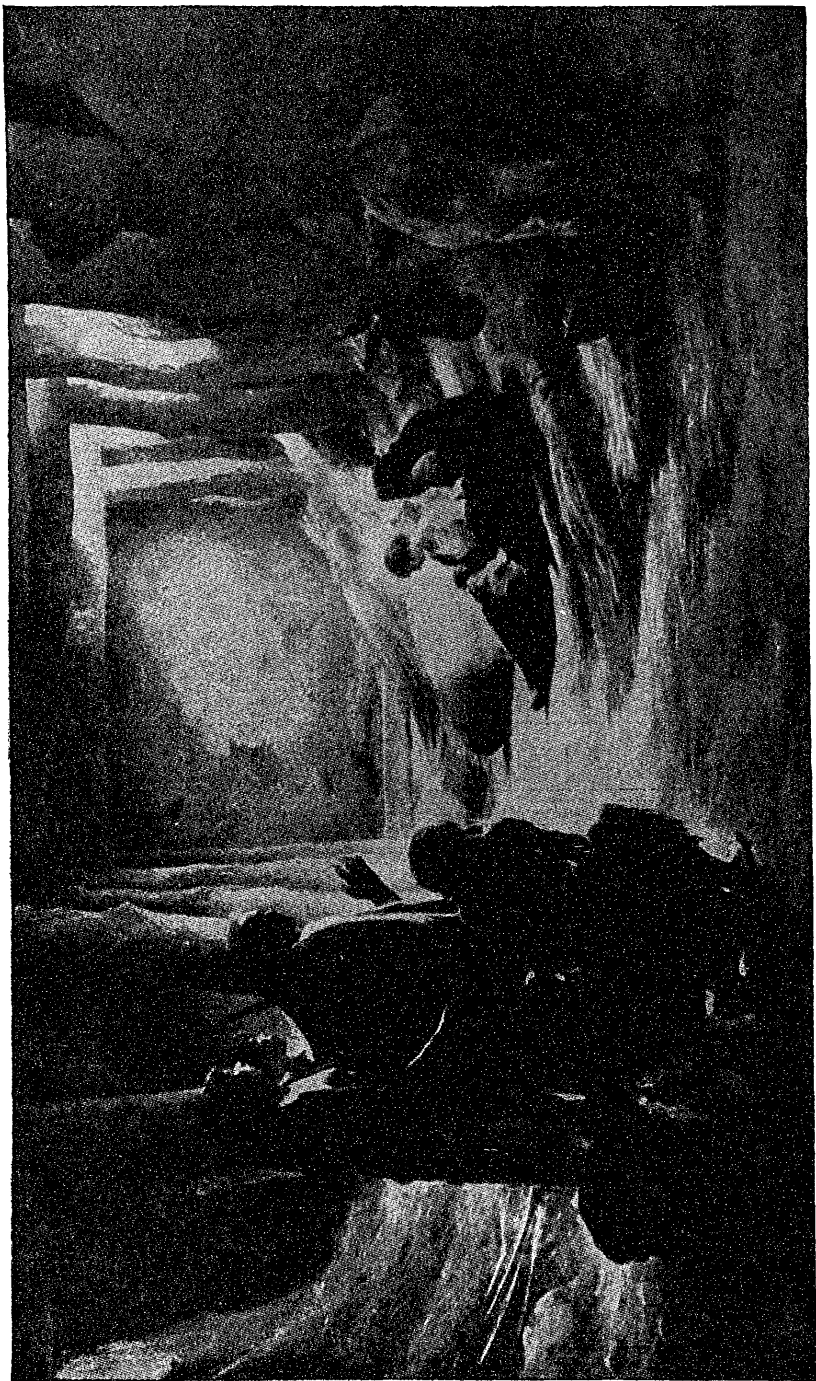
Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were
 And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on
 Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my
 Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i -



here; Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,
 me: Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,
 hand; One of His her - als, Yes, I would sing
 lee! And how the Mas - ter, Read - y and kind,



Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
 All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
 Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
 Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind. A - MEN.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE SHEPHERDS

*Henry Lerolle***The Artist.**

Henry Lerolle, born in 1848, is a French artist whose fame rests chiefly upon his paintings showing broad landscapes and beautiful trees. From these he has turned to large interior scenes, with the same diffusion of light that marks his landscapes. His figures, as in "The Arrival of the Shepherds," stand out clearly in reflected lights and shadows, though interest usually lies more in the atmosphere the pictures suggest than in persons portrayed. A true lover of nature, Lerolle does not strive for dramatic effect, but rather portrays with faithfulness what he sees and feels.

The Picture Setting.

Had you been in Bethlehem that first Christmas eve, you would have been impressed with the number of people crowded into so small a town. All who lived in Palestine and had once known this place as their home, now must return to be registered in the census ordered from Rome. In the midst of this crowd came Mary and Joseph, but because all the lodging places were filled they were compelled to find shelter elsewhere, possibly in a cave or a stable. Here Jesus was born.

"And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. . . . And it came to pass, when the angels went away into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even to Bethlehem, and see this thing that has come to pass."—LUKE 2. 8-12, 15.

The Picture Study.

A rude shelter indeed, for One who would some day mean so much to the world. Yet this may indicate in the artist's thought how close Jesus was to be to the poor and the lowly. Those heavy, rough hewn pillars seem to direct attention by contrast to the tiny bit of humanity cradled in Mary's arms. One day His strength shall be even as theirs!

The only suggestion of anything unusual in this scene is the strange white light that fills the cave. Mother and child are clearly revealed in its glow. Joseph, leaning protectingly forward, has turned at the sound of the shepherds' approach, his form outlined distinctly in the heavenly radiance. Gospel writers and artists alike have associated the coming of Jesus with the presence of light, whether from a star of unusual brilliance or surrounding a heavenly host. Perhaps this is to suggest Jesus' mission, to bring the light of His noble teachings and life into a dark world.

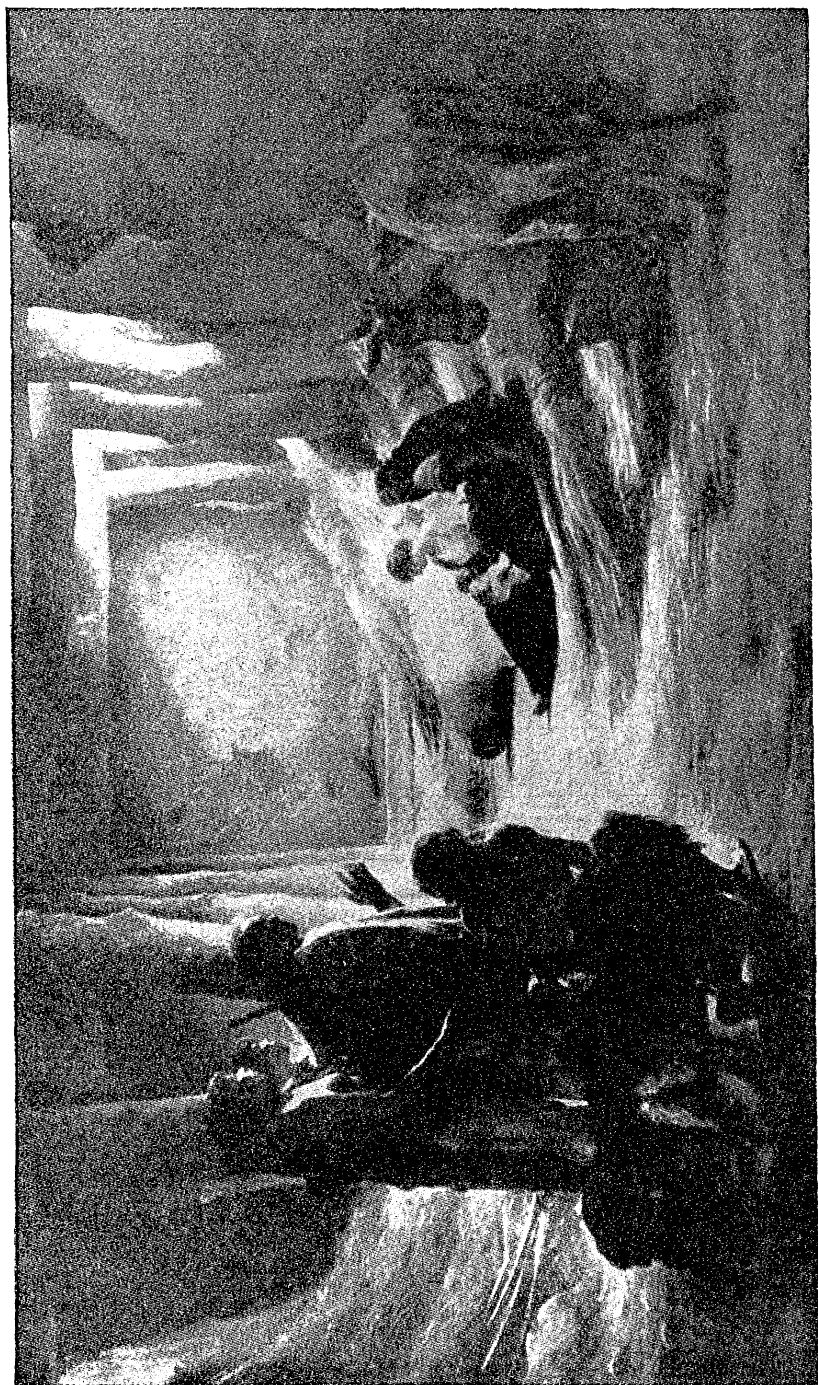
The shepherds stand or kneel at a distance from the Babe. Some artists picture them much closer. How would you have felt had you been in their place? Would not the wonder of the light about the little family have caused you to pause, even at the entrance to the cave?

Here is the promised Messiah! The rough men of the field dimly sense a mystery. One lifts his hand in amazement. Behind him peers one upright youth, hesitating, yet gripped by the scene. In humble adoration another kneels. So young and old have bowed in reverent adoration in the years since that first Christmas day. So do we worship Him today.

"The Shepherds came to the manger,
And gazed at the Holy Child,
And calmly o'er that rude cradle
The Virgin Mother smiled;
And the sky, in the starlit silence,
Seemed full of the angel lay.

"To you in the city of David
A Savior is born to-day!"
O, they sang—and I ween that never
The carol on earth shall cease,
Glory to God in the highest,
On earth, good will and peace."

—*Frederic William Farrar.*



THE ARRIVAL OF THE SHEPHERDS

*Henry Lerolle***The Artist.**

Henry Lerolle, born in 1848, is a French artist whose fame rests chiefly upon his paintings showing broad landscapes and beautiful trees. From these he has turned to large interior scenes, with the same diffusion of light that marks his landscapes. His figures, as in "The Arrival of the Shepherds," stand out clearly in reflected lights and shadows, though interest usually lies more in the atmosphere the pictures suggest than in persons portrayed. A true lover of nature, Lerolle does not strive for dramatic effect, but rather portrays with faithfulness what he sees and feels.

The Picture Setting.

Had you been in Bethlehem that first Christmas eve, you would have been impressed with the number of people crowded into so small a town. All who lived in Palestine and had once known this place as their home, now must return to be registered in the census ordered from Rome. In the midst of this crowd came Mary and Joseph, but because all the lodging places were filled they were compelled to find shelter elsewhere, possibly in a cave or a stable. Here Jesus was born.

"And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. . . . And it came to pass, when the angels went away into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even to Bethlehem, and see this thing that has come to pass."—LUKE 2, 8-12, 15.

The Picture Study.

A rude shelter indeed, for One who would some day mean so much to the world. Yet this may indicate in the artist's thought how close Jesus was to be to the poor and the lowly. Those heavy, rough hewn pillars seem to direct attention by contrast to the tiny bit of humanity cradled in Mary's arms. One day His strength shall be even as theirs!

The only suggestion of anything unusual in this scene is the strange white light that fills the cave. Mother and child are clearly revealed in its glow. Joseph, leaning protectingly forward, has turned at the sound of the shepherds' approach, his form outlined distinctly in the heavenly radiance. Gospel writers and artists alike have associated the coming of Jesus with the presence of light, whether from a star of unusual brilliance or surrounding a heavenly host. Perhaps this is to suggest Jesus' mission, to bring the light of His noble teachings and life into a dark world.

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72 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

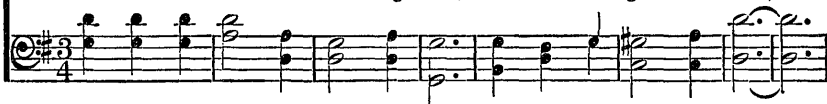
Lambeth. C. M.

Bernard Barton, 1784-1849.

Wilhelm A. F. Schultes, 1871.



1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Pil-lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev-er liv-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son;



Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-ler's way;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky;
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark, Our an-chor and our stay;
With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won? A-MEN.



73 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate, 1702.

Christmas. C. M.

George F. Handel, 1728.



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel
2. "Fear not," he said; for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, The Sav-ior,
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view displayed, All mean-ly
5. Thus spake the ser-aph; and forth-with Appeared a shin-ing throng Of an-gels
6. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will hence-



of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
prais-ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song, Ad-dressed their joyful song:
forth from heav'n to men Be-gin, and nev-er cease, Begin, and never cease!" A-MEN.



Adeste Fideles. [Portuguese Hymn.] Irregular. With Refrain.

Latin Hymn, 17th Century.

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1841.

Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751.



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, Je-sus, to



come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him, born the King of
 bright hosts of heav'n a-bove; Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the
 Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-



REFRAIN.



an-gels;
 high-est; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him,
 pear-ing;



O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.



The First Noel the Angel Did Say

Traditional. *The First Noel, Irregular. With Refrain.* Traditional.

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer-tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le-
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent-



shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay, keep-ing their
 east, be-yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in-
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
 ly up-on the knee, And of - fered there, in His pres-



sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
 light, And so it con-tin-ued both day and night.
 tent, And to fol-low the star wher-ev-er it went. No - el, No-
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in-cense.



el, No-el, No-el, Born is the King of Is - ra-el. A-MEN.



O Little Town of Bethlehem

St. Louis. 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

Phillips Brooks, 1868.

Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908.



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



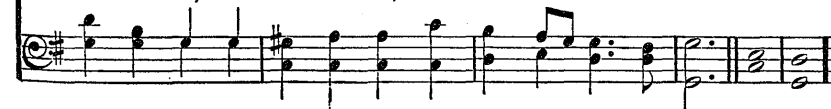
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His Heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O



hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - MEN.



What Child Is This?

W. C. Dix, 1837-1898 8. 7. 8. 7. *With Refrain.*

Old English

p

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing; Whom
2. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come, peasant, king to own Him. The

an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shepherds watch are keep - ing?
King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

REFRAIN *f*

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing!

This, this is Christ the King, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

There's a Song in the Air

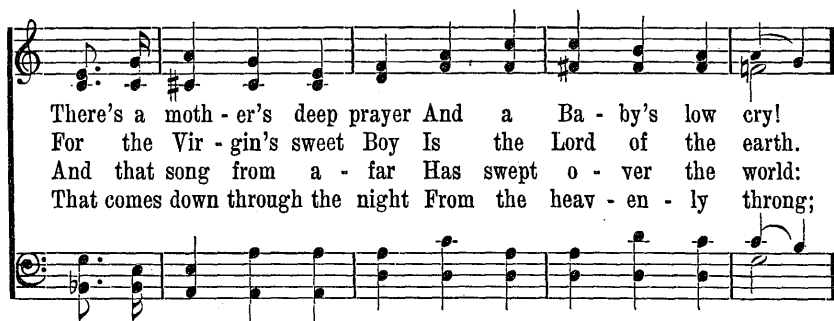
*Curran. 6. 6. 6. 6. 12. 12.*MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY CARL P. PRICE. USED BY PERMISSION.
WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1879, 1881, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.

Josiah G. Holland, 1872.

Sherman Price, 1924.



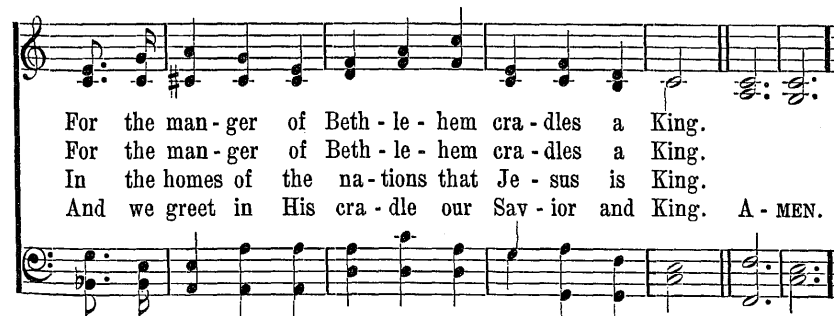
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth!
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song



There's a moth - er's deep prayer And a Ba - by's low cry!
 For the Vir - gin's sweet Boy Is the Lord of the earth.
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world:
 That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng;



And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! the star rains its fire and the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,



For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King.
 And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King. A - MEN.

Note: The composer of this tune is a Junior in a Church School, located in New York City. (Editor, 1926.)

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Stille Nacht. Irregular.

Joseph Mohr, 1818.

Franz Gruber, 1818.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight!
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

Round yon vir - gin moth-er and Child! Ho - ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heaven a - far, Heav'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav-ior, is born, Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - MEN.

80 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Waltham. L. M.

Henry W. Longfellow, 1863.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872.

1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom
 3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
 5. Till, ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day



And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 Had rolled a-long th' un-broken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
 The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:"
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men. AMEN.



81

Away In a Manger

Away In a Manger. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Martin Luther, 1483-1546.

Carl Mueller.

UNISON.



1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor Ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord



Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked
 Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look



down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn - ing is nigh. A - MEN.



We Three Kings of Orient Are

Kings of Orient. 8. 8. 8. 6. With Refrain.

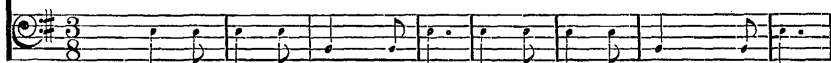
John H. Hopkins, 1862.

John H. Hopkins, 1862.

UNISON.



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
1st King 2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
2d King 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
3d King 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sorr'w - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.

REFRAIN. *Harmony.*

O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



West - ward leading, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - MEN.

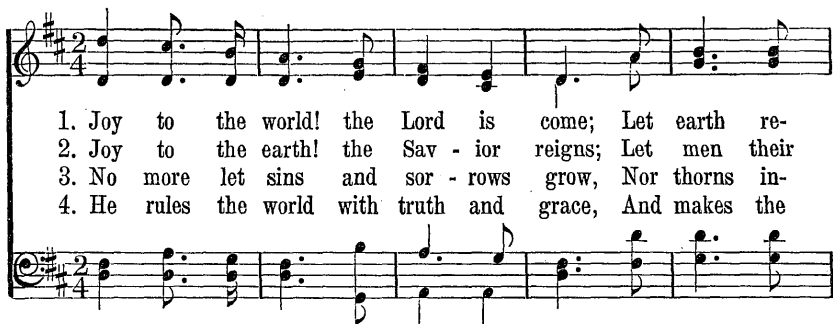


Joy to the World!

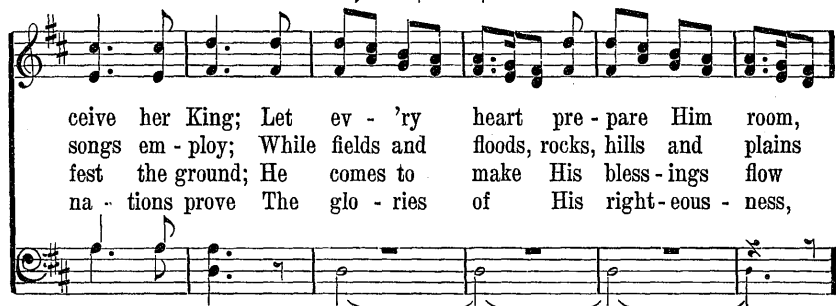
Antioch. C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

George F. Handel, 1685-1759.



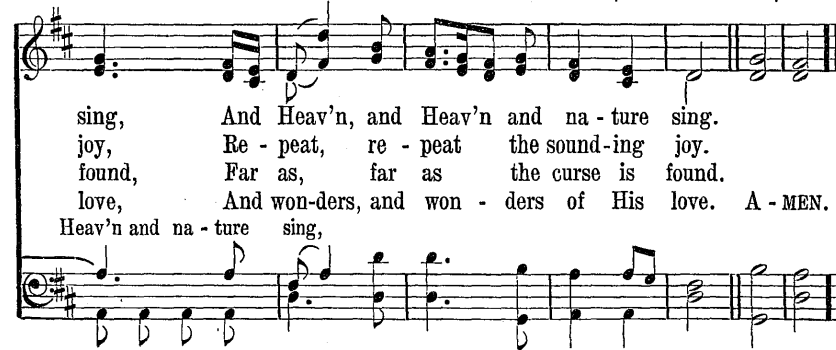
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
 And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And



sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love. A - MEN.
 Heav'n and na - ture sing,

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

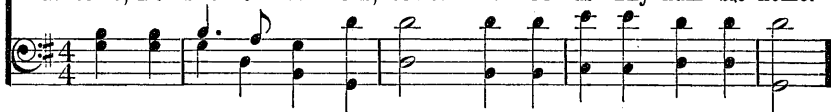
Mendelssohn. 7s. D.

Charles Wesley, 1739.

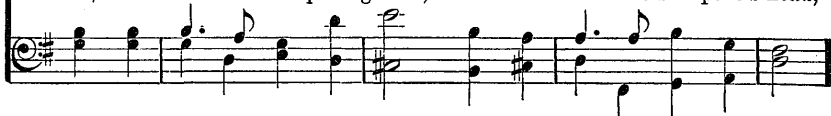
Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847.



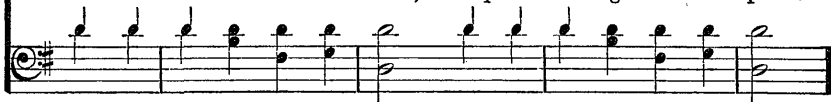
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:



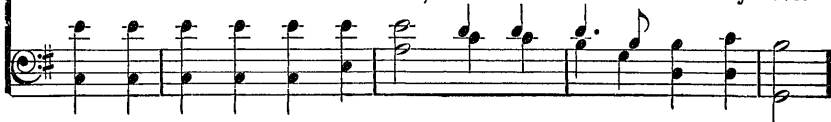
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
 Rise, the wom - an's con - qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty!
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
 Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:



With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 Pleased as man with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our Im - man - uel here.
 Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

85 As With Gladness Men of Old

Dix. 7s. 6 l.

William C. Dix, 1860.

Arranged from Conrad Kocher, 1838.

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare, At that man-ger rude and bare,
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed soul at last

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
 All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide. A-MEN.

From the Eastern Mountains

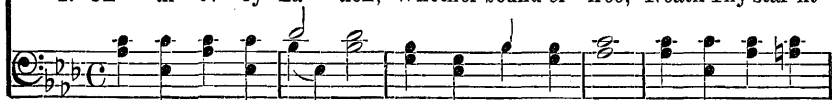
Rosmore. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.

Godfrey Thring, 1873.

Henry G. Trembath, 1893.



1. From the East-ern mountains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray; Throw thy radiance
4. Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion, Whether bound or free, 'Neath Thy star-lit



wis - dom, To His hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
 glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,
 o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev - er knew Thee,
 ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows Thee O'er the dis - tant moun-tains



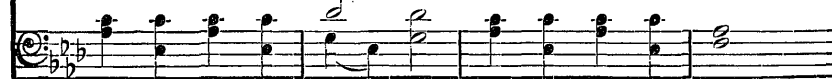
Hast-ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.
 Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.
 Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.
 To that heav'nly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er - more shall come.



REFRAIN.



Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,



From the Eastern Mountains

Draw Thou near and light - en Ev - 'ry heart of man. A - MEN.

87 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

Regent Square. 8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain.

James Montgomery, 1816.

Henry Smart, 1867.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shepherds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:

REFRAIN

Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. AMEN.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Carol, C. M. D.

Edmund H. Sears, 1850.

Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900.



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From Heav'n's all-gracious King:" The
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, And



world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

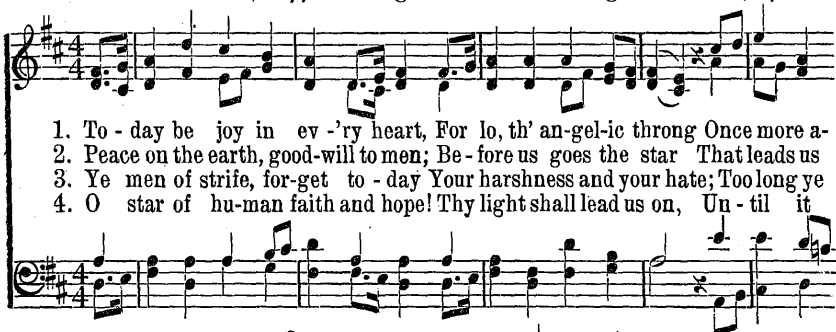


To-day Be Joy In Every Heart

Christmas. C. M.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1877. Abridged.

George F. Handel, 1728.



1. To - day be joy in ev - 'ry heart, For lo, th' an - gel - ic throng Once more a -
2. Peace on the earth, good - will to men; Be - fore us goes the star That leads us
3. Ye men of strife, for - get to - day Your harshness and your hate; Too long ye
4. O star of hu - man faith and hope! Thy light shall lead us on, Un - til it



bove the list'n'g earth Repeats the advent song, Repeats the advent song:
on to ho - lier births And life di - vin - er far, And life di - vin - er far.
stay the promised years For which the nations wait, For which the nations wait.
fades in morn'g's glow And heav'n none earth is won, And heav'n none earth is won. AMEN.



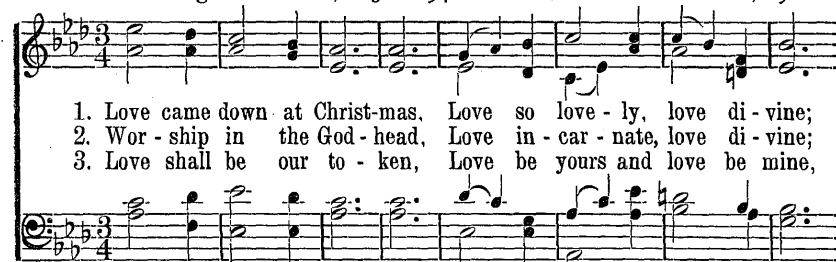
Love Came Down at Christmas

Northwood. 6. 7. 6. 7.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY R. G. MCCUTCHAN.

Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1830-1894.

R. G. McCutchan, 1928.



1. Love came down at Christ - mas, Love so love - ly, love di - vine;
2. Wor - ship in the God - head, Love in - car - nate, love di - vine;
3. Love shall be our to - ken, Love be yours and love be mine,



Love was born at Christmas, Stars and an - gels gave the sign.
Wor - ship we our Je - sus; But where - with for sa - cred sign?
Love to God and all men, Love for plea and gift and sign.

A-MEN.



There's a Beautiful Star

Beautiful Star. Irregular. With Refrain.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840-1918.

Frederick Schilling.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
 2. In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We
 3. We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet



wea - ry trav - lers have fol - lowed a - far; Shin - ing so bright - ly
 saw the glo - ry of Thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our
 in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have, we



all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
 dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!
 hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.



REFRAIN.



Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are;



To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low Thee from a - far. A - MEN.

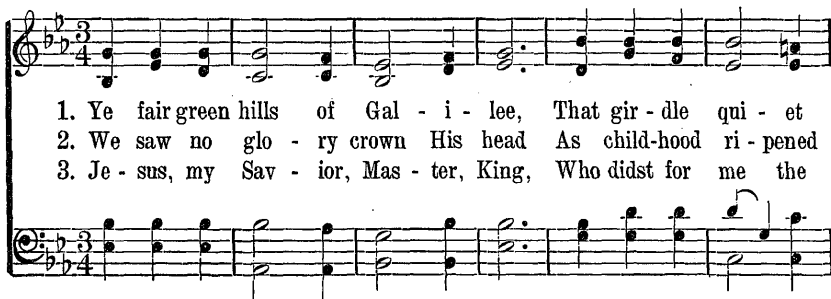


Ye Fair Green Hills of Galilee

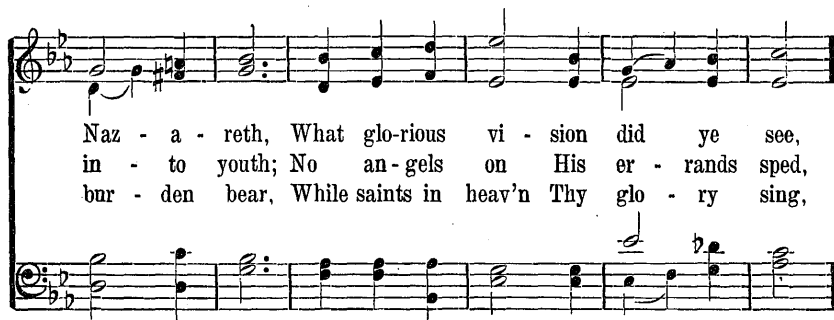
Adoro Te. 8s. 6l.

Eustace R. Conder, 1887.

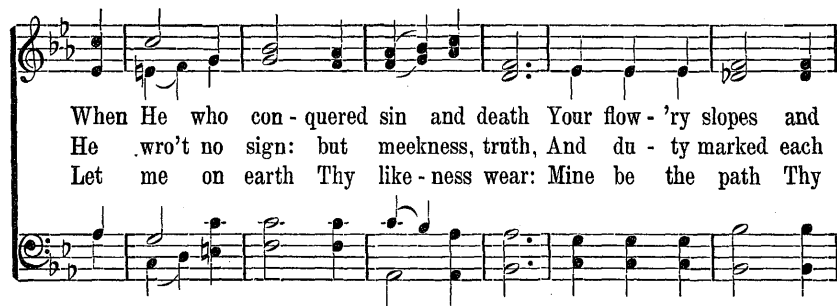
Joseph Barnby, 1872.



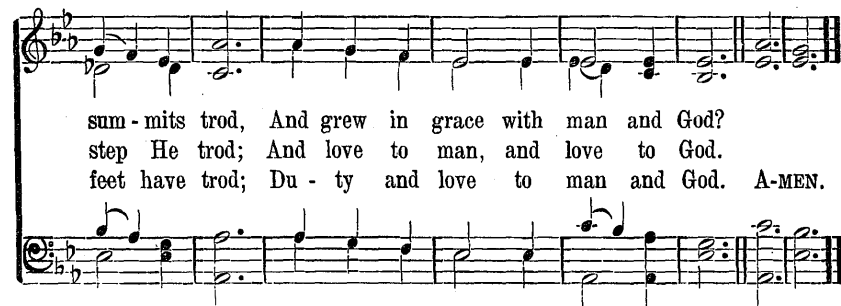
1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et
 2. We saw no glo - ry crown His head As child - hood ri - pened
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the



Naz - a - reth, What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see,
 in - to youth; No an - gels on His er - rands sped,
 bur - den bear, While saints in heav'n Thy glo - ry sing,



When He who con - quered sin and death Your flow - 'ry slopes and
 He wro't no sign: but meekness, truth, And du - ty marked each
 Let me on earth Thy like - ness wear: Mine be the path Thy



sum - mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
 step He trod; And love to man, and love to God.
 feet have trod; Du - ty and love to man and God. A-MEN.

Galilee, Bright Galilee

Galilee (Sherwin). 7s. D.

William F. Sherwin, 1880.

William F. Sherwin, 1880.



1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee!
2. Once a-long that rug-ged shore, He, who all our sor-rows bore,
3. Wild the night of Gal-i - lee; Loud-ly roared the an-gry sea,
4. Still in lov-ing ten-der-ness Doth the Mas-ter wait to bless;



Wov-en through thy his-to-ry, Gleams the charming mys-ter-y
 Jour-neyed off with wea-ry feet, Thro' the storm of burn-ing heat;
 When up-on the toss-ing wave Je-sus walked, His own to save:
 Still His touch up-on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak-eth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear-ing grief, re-proach and shame,
 Heal-ing all who came in faith, Call-ing back the life from death:
 Calmed the tu-mult by His will, On-ly say-ing, "Peace, be still!"
 Still He com-forts mourning hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im-parts;



Sav-ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal-i-lee!
 King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho'so poor by Gal-i-lee!
 Rul-er of the storm was He, On the rag-ing Gal-i-lee!
 Still the Friend of all is He, As of old by Gal-i-lee! A-MEN.



Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Margaret. Irregular.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1876.



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
 5. When heav'n's choirs shall sing, And her arch - es ring At Thy



cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
 And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

REFRAIN.



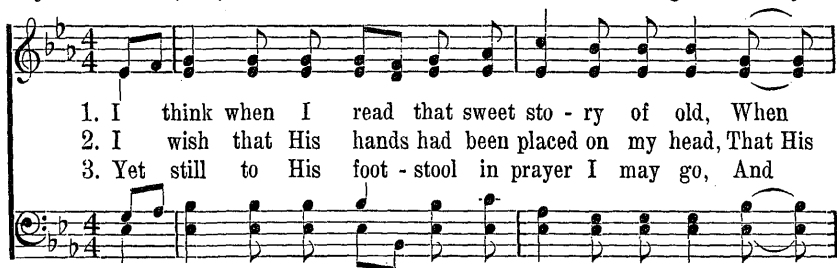
1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and callest for me. A-MEN.

95 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

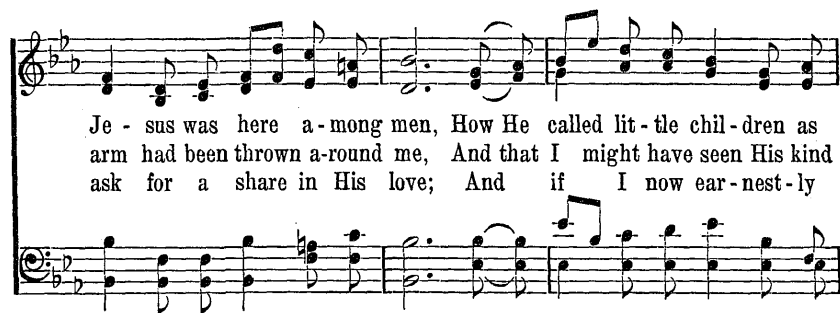
Sweet Story. Irregular.

Jemima Luke, 1841.

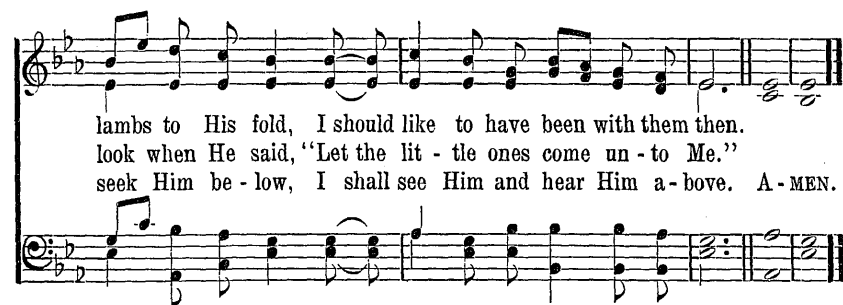
Traditional English Melody.



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
 arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly



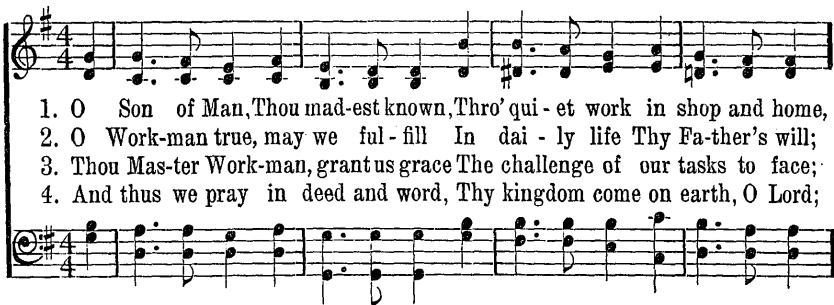
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - MEN.

96 O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known

Rachel. L. M.

Milton S. Littlefield, 1916.

E. M. Wren, 1890.



1. O Son of Man, Thou mad - est known, Thro' qui - et work in shop and home,
 2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fill In dai - ly life Thy Fa - ther's will;
 3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace The challenge of our tasks to face;
 4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy kingdom come on earth, O Lord;

O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known



The sa-cred-ness of common things, The chance of life that each day brings.
In du-ty's call, Thy call we hear To full-er life, thro' work sin-cere.
By loy-al scorn of sec-ond best, By ef-fort true, to meet each test.
In work that gives ef-fect to prayer Thy pur-pose for Thy world we share. A-MEN.



97 When the Lord of Love Was Here

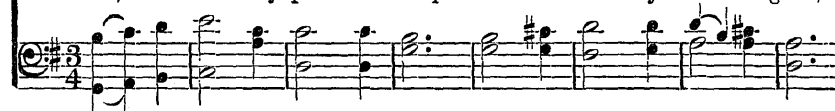
Armstrong. 7. 7. 5. 7. 7. 5.

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881.

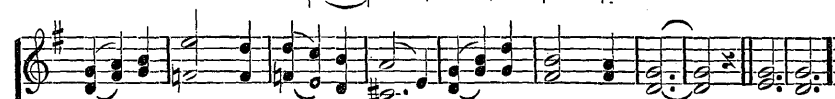
George W. Chadwick, 1887.



1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His lov - ing grew His praise,
3. When He walked the fields, He drew, From the flow'rs and birds and dew,
4. Fill us, Lord, with Thy de - sire, All the sin - ful to in - spire
5. Lord, be ours Thy pow'r to keep In the ver - y heart of grief,



Tho' His heart was sad;	Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
From His giv - ing, prayer;	All the out - casts thronged to hear,
Par - a - bles of God;	For with - in His heart of love
With the Fa - ther's life;	Free us from the cares that press
And in tri - al, love;	In our meek - ness to be wise,



Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
All the sor - row - ful drew near, To en - joy His care.
All the soul of man did move, God had His a - bode.
On the heart of world - li - ness, From the fret and strife.
And thro' serv - ice to a - rise To our God a - bove. A-MEN.



When, His Salvation Bringing

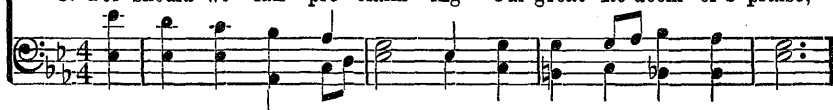
John King, 1830.

Tours. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6.

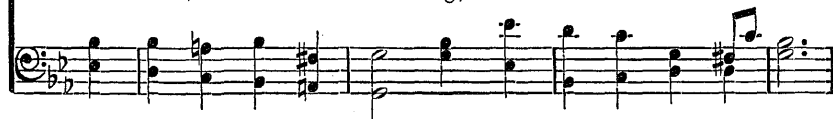
Berthold Tours, 1872.



1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil-dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re-deem-er's praise,



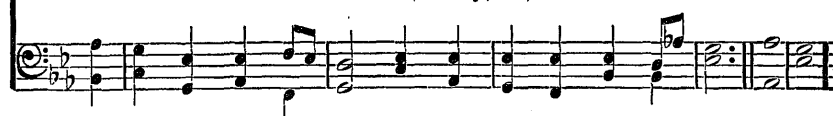
The chil-dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name:
 Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'nly hill,
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
 We'll gath - er round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?



He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
 And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
 No: while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's. A-MEN.



All Glory, Laud, and Honor

St. Theodulph. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Theodulph of Orleans, circa 820.

Translated by John M. Neale, 1854.

Melchior Teschner, 1615.



1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,
 2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vi-d's roy - al Son,
 3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
 Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!



The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,



Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre-sent.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
 To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A-MEN.





CHRIST'S ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM

Bernard Plockhurst

The Artist.

Bernard Plockhurst was born in Brunswick, Germany in 1825, and died in Berlin in 1907. His preparation for his life work was made in the Munich Art School under those skillful teachers Piloty and Coutre. He became a teacher of painting in the Weimar Art School in 1866. The themes for which he is most widely known are Biblical, particularly in the portrayal of the life of Christ. While not so prominent as Hofmann in this field, his work resembles that of his distinguished fellow artist, and has served to make Jesus' ministry more real to people of many lands.

The Picture Setting.

Long years before this scene, Jerusalem was seized and the inhabitants taken captive to Babylon. They later returned, but many felt the ancient glory of the city had been lost. It was then that Zechariah, a prophet, encouraged his people with the exultant cry:

"Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion: behold thy King cometh unto thee, He is just, and having salvation; lowly, riding upon a colt, the foal of an ass."

And now Jesus was in Jerusalem for the Passover feast. He had incurred the hatred of the religious leaders because He condemned their unjust actions; they were even now bent upon taking His life. But His disciples knew Him to be the Messiah. How would He declare this position openly? Certainly He could not proclaim Himself from the Temple court, nor yet in some formal ceremony. Apparently He chose a way suggested by the prophet centuries before, and rode into the city upon a humble beast of burden. Mark tells of the event in these words:

"And many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches which they had cut from the fields. And they that went before and they that followed, cried, 'Hosanna; Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord: Blessed is the kingdom that cometh, the kingdom of our father David: Hosanna in the highest.'"

The Picture Study.

From our position beside the road along which Jesus is approaching, we see the massive gate such as suggests an "Arch of Triumph" for a general returning from battle. But the scene itself is one of peace, as shown by the prominence of the happy children and the flying doves. Branches and cloaks are strewn in Jesus' pathway. These people delight in honoring one whose ministry of healing has lifted so many burdens, and whose teachings have given new hope.

But the crowd is not entirely of one mind. See the bearded old rabbi, eyebrows drawn down, watching the procession with evident disapproval. There were others like him, some of whom quickly carried word to the rulers that Jesus' popularity was rapidly increasing, and that they must move quickly to put Him out of the way.

Another aged man is to be seen on the outskirts of the crowd. He bears a criddle on his back. Who knows but this Messiah may turn and heal the afflicted one. On the left is a strong young man who seems deeply stirred. Is he a disciple of Jesus, or may he even now be pledging himself to follow this man whom the multitude hails with joy? Beside him, childhood and age kneel in reverent praise.

Jesus is portrayed as if He were in the crowd, but not a part of it. His face is set in serious firmness. He looks only straight before Him. Another day this crowd will vanish before the rulers' threats, and He must enter into His kingdom alone. So He receives their acclaim, though knowing it is but a passing triumph. His real triumph comes when His life inspires us to live courageously; when we honor Him by doing His will.

"To Thee, before Thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises; accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King."

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Ellacombe. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Jeannette Threlfall, 1821-1880.

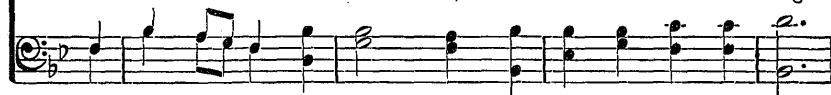
Gesangbuch der Herzogl, 1784.



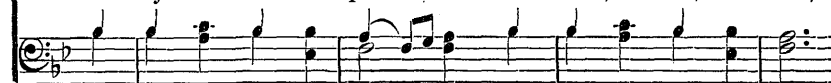
1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil-dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;



Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
 Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;
 Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ous sound;
 For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King.



To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
 Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky—
 The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,



The chil-dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
 "Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
 Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
 And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice. A-MEN.



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707.

Hamburg. L. M.

Gregorian Chant.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824,

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

John Bowring, 1825.

Rathbun. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Ithamar Conkey, 1847.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-ny,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the radiance streaming Adds new lus-ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide. A-MEN.

Again the Morn of Gladness

Morn of Gladness. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain.

John Ellerton, 1874.

Arthur Cottman, 1877.



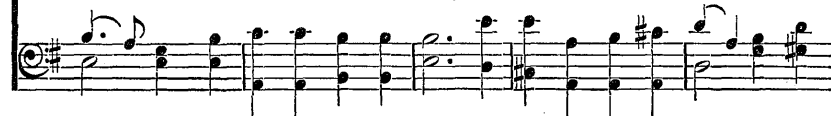
1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here; And earth it -
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - ior, The chil - dren of Thy grace Pre - pare them -
3. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! O let us sing His name! Still loud - er



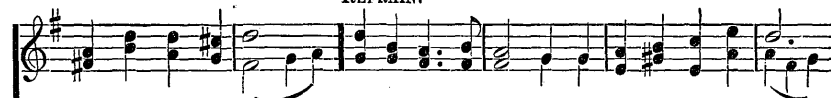
self looks fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near; The bells, like an - gel
selves to seek Thee With - in Thy cho - sen place. Our song shall rise to
and still far - ther His might - y deeds pro - claim, Till all whom He re -



voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - 'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To
greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our
deem - ed Shall own Him Lord and King, Till ev - 'ry knee shall wor - ship, And



REFRAIN.



keep the day of rest.
mouth shall show Thy praise. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His children say;
ev - 'ry tongue shall sing.



Again the Morn of Gladness

He rose a-gain, He rose a-gain, On this glad day. A-MEN.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

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Fairest Lord Jesus

Crusader's Hymn. 5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.

Münster, 1677.

Translated circa 1850.

Silesian Folk Song

Arranged by Richard S. Willis, 1850.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

The first system of the musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

The second system of the musical score continues the melody on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A-MEN.

The third system of the musical score continues the melody on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

With Harp and With Trumpet

13. 11. 13. 11. With Refrain.

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Scott Macpherson, 1913.

Hermann von Müller, 1913.

With much spirit. Quickly.

1. With harp, and with trump-et, and all that is glo - ri - ous
 2. "Fear not,"—'mid the joy - bells of Eas - ter - tide call - ing
 3. O bells of the spring-tide, O chim - ings of glo - - ry,

cres . . . *cen* . . . *do*

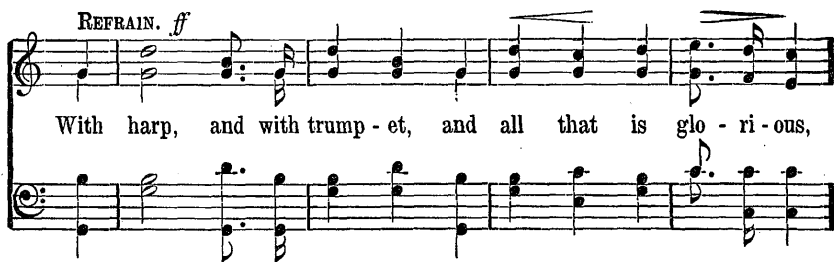
Now sound we His tri - umph, the King who shall reign,
 He speak - eth a - new, giv - ing rest to the heart;
 On Eas - ter Day ring o - ver hill - side and plain;

The Lord who is ris - en, ex - alt - ed, vic - to - ri - ous,
 Still, still, like the dew up - on lil - y - flow'rs fall - ing,
 Tell, tell once a - gain of the won - der - ful sto - ry,

The Sav - ior whom death hath no pow'r to en - chain.
 His com - fort, His strength, doth the Mas - ~~ter~~ im - part.
 The Sav - ior is ris - en, let all swell the strain.

With Harp and With Trumpet

REFRAIN. *ff*



With harp, and with trump - et, and all that is glo - ri - ous,



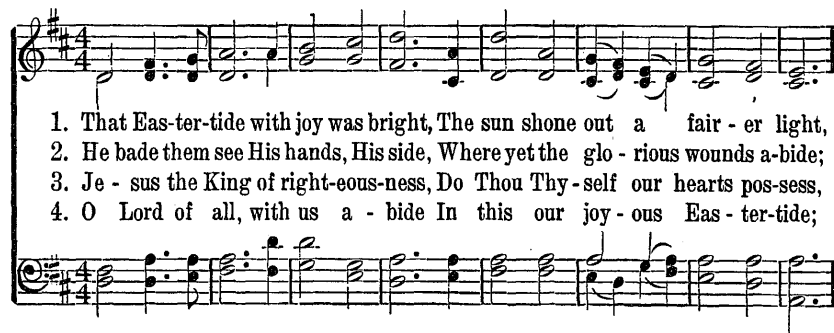
Now sound we His tri - umph, the King who shall reign! A - MEN.

106 That Eastertide With Joy Was Bright

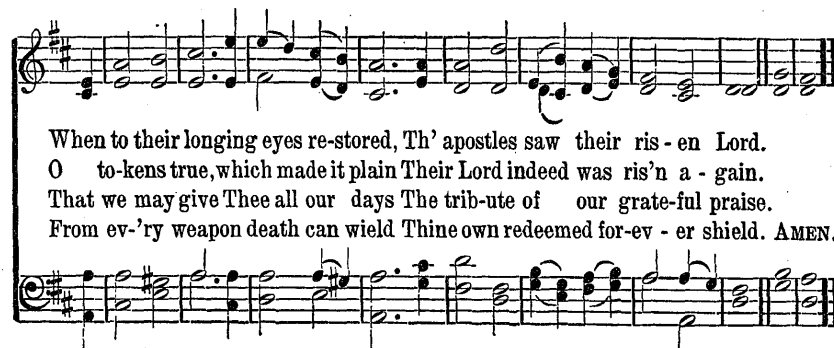
Truro. L. M.

Anonymous.

Charles Burney, 1769.



1. That Eas - ter - tide with joy was bright, The sun shone out a fair - er light,
2. He bade them see His hands, His side, Where yet the glo - rious wounds a-bide;
3. Je - sus the King of right-eous-ness, Do Thou Thy-self our hearts pos-sess,
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bid In this our joy - ous Eas - ter-tide;



When to their longing eyes re-stored, Th' apostles saw their ris - en Lord.
 O to - kens true, which made it plain Their Lord indeed was ris'n a - gain.
 That we may give Thee all our days The trib - ute of our grate - ful praise.
 From ev - 'ry weapon death can wield Thine own redeemed for - ev - er shield. AMEN.

Christ the Lord is Risen To-day

Worgan. 7s. With Alleluia

Charles Wesley, 1739.

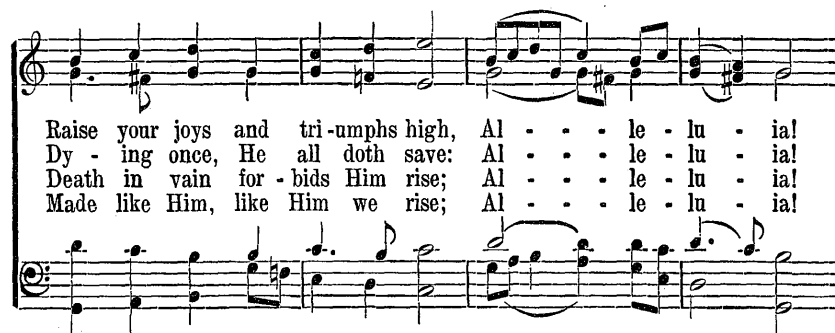
"Lyra Davidica," 1708.



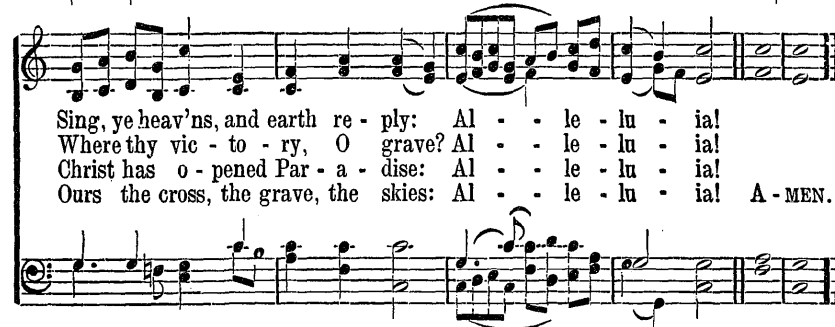
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies: Al - - - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

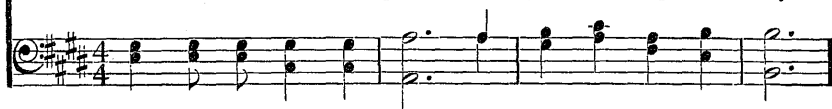
Diademata. S. M. D.

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

George J. Elvey, 1816-1893.



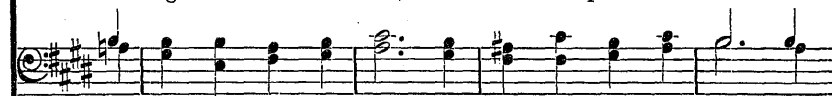
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
 No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet Fair



hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 downward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet. A - MEN.



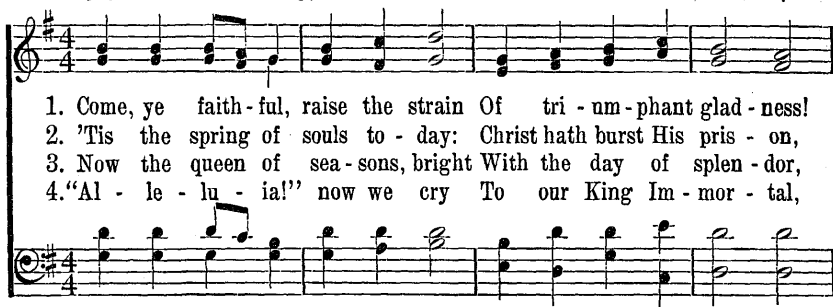
109 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

St. Kevin. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

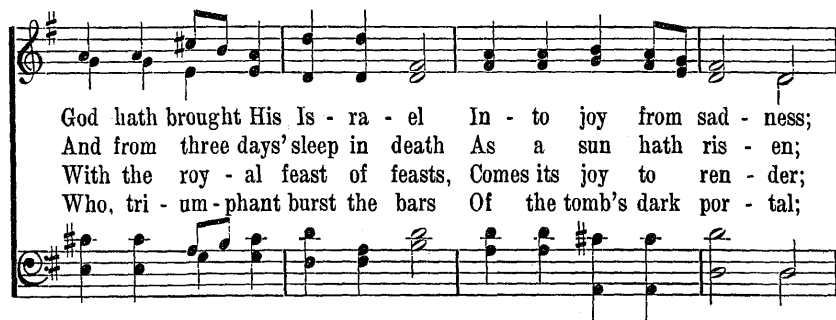
John of Damascus, circa 750.

Tr. by John M. Neale, 1859.

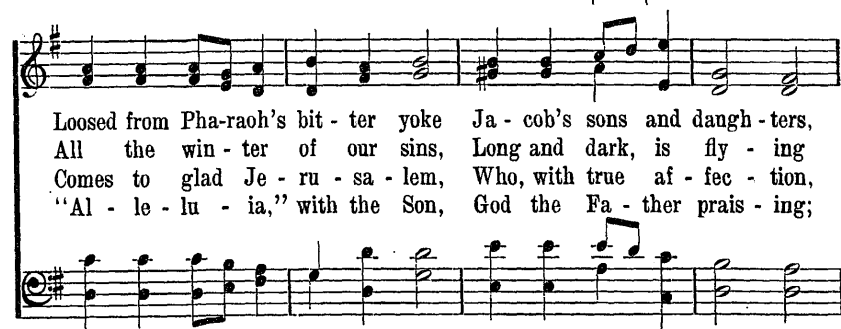
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872.



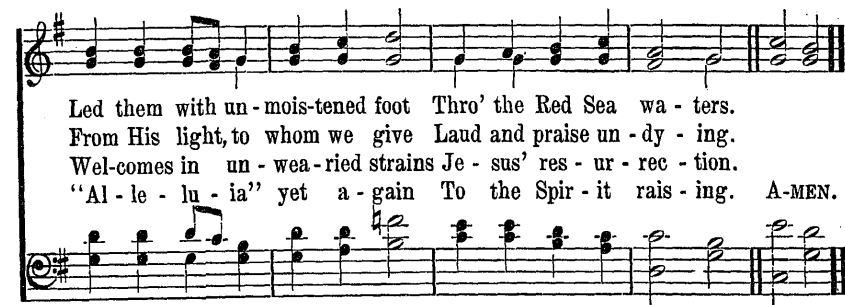
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness!
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His pris-on,
 3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
 4. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King Im-mor-tal,



God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en;
 With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
 Who, tri-um-phant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;



Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,
 All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
 Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
 "Al-le-lu-ia," with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;



Led them with un-mois-tened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
 From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.
 Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.
 "Al-le-lu-ia" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-MEN.

110 Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

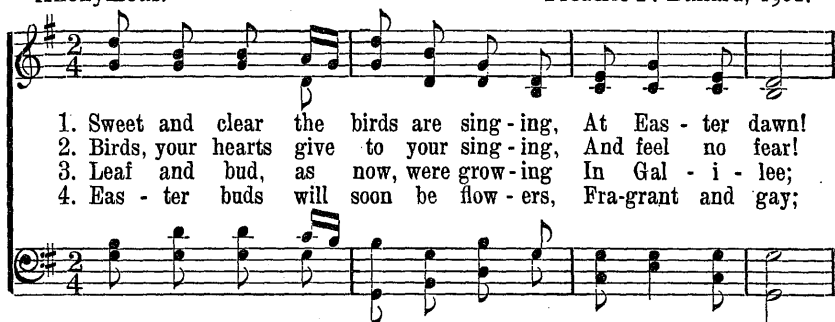
Canticles. 8. 4. 8. 4. 6. 7. 10.

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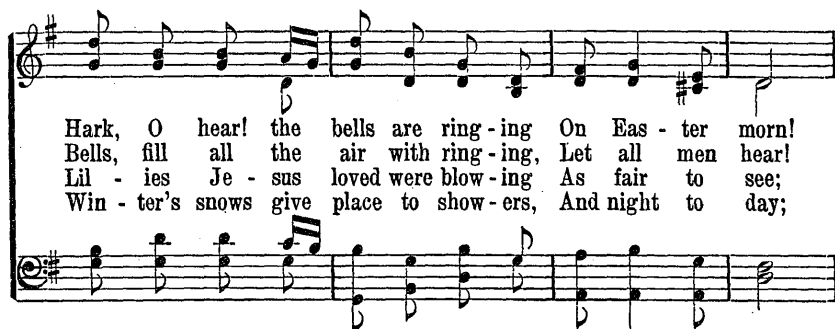
Anonymous.

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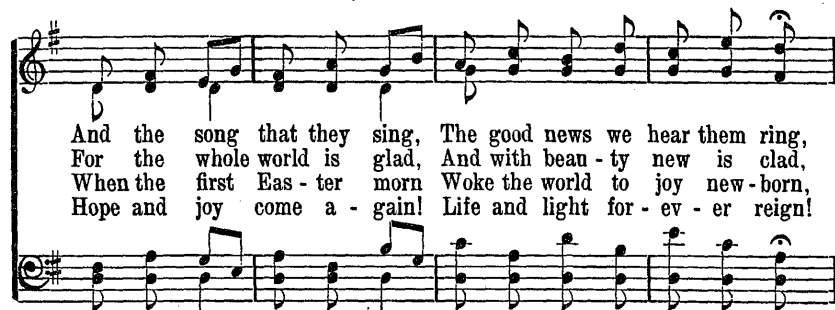
Frederic F. Bullard, 1902.



1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing-ing, At Eas-ter dawn!
 2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing-ing, And feel no fear!
 3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow-ing In Gal-i-lee;
 4. Eas-ter buds will soon be flow-ers, Fra-grant and gay;



Hark, O hear! the bells are ring-ing On Eas-ter morn!
 Bells, fill all the air with ring-ing, Let all men hear!
 Lil-ies Je-sus loved were blow-ing As fair to see;
 Win-ter's snows give place to show-ers, And night to day;



And the song that they sing, The good news we hear them ring,
 For the whole world is glad, And with beau-ty new is clad,
 When the first Eas-ter morn Woke the world to joy new-born,
 Hope and joy come a-gain! Life and light for-ev-er reign!



Is "Christ the Lord is ris-en, is ris-en!"
 Now Christ the Lord is ris-en, is ris-en!
 For Christ the Lord was ris-en, was ris-en!
 Yea! Christ the Lord is ris-en, is ris-en! A-MEN.

Ring, Happy Bells of Easter Time

Easter Chimes. L. M. D.

FROM "SONGS FOR LITTLE CHILDREN," BY PERMISSION OF THOMAS CHARLES CO.

Lucy Larcom, 1882.

Eleanor Smith.

UNISON

1. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! The world is glad to hear your chime;
 2. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! The world takes up your chant sub-lime,
 3. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! Our hap - py hearts give back your chime!

A - cross wide fields of melt-ing snow The winds of sum-mer soft - ly blow,
 The Lord is ris'n! The night of fear Has passed a - way and heav'n draws near:
 The Lord is ris'n! We die no more: He o - pens wide the heav'n-ly door;

And birds and streams re-peat the chime Of Eas-ter time, of Eas-ter time.
 We breathe the air of that blest clime, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time.
 He meets us, while to Him we climb, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time.

The world is glad to hear your chime; Ring, happy bells of Eas-ter time! A-MEN.

112 Easter Flowers Are Blooming Bright

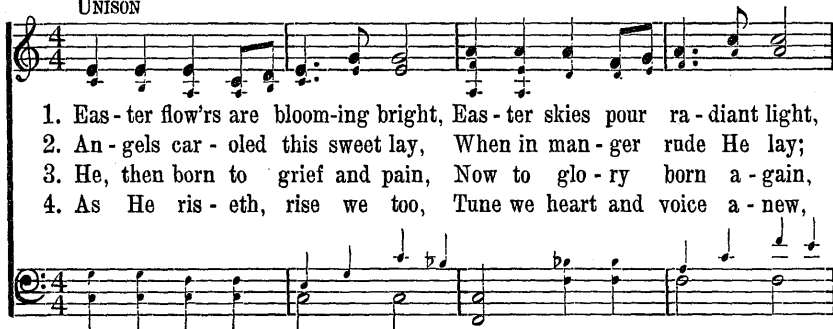
Easter Flowers. 7. 7. 7. 6. With Refrain.

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Mary A. Nicholson, 1875.

G. Waring Stebbins, 1869-

UNISON



1. Eas - ter flow'rs are bloom - ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - dian - t light,
2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man - ger rude He lay;
3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
4. As He ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,

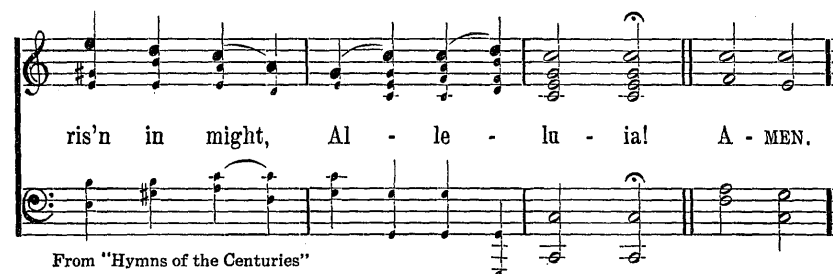


Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Call - eth forth our glad - dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Of - f'ring hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est!

REFRAIN



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ our Lord is



ris'n in might, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

"Follow Me," the Master Said

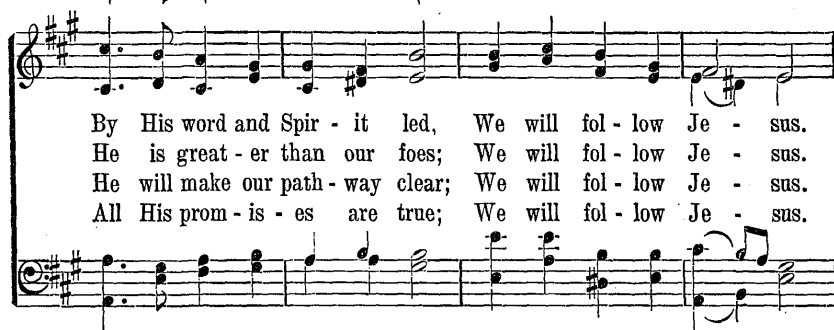
Beachley. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 6.

Anonymous.

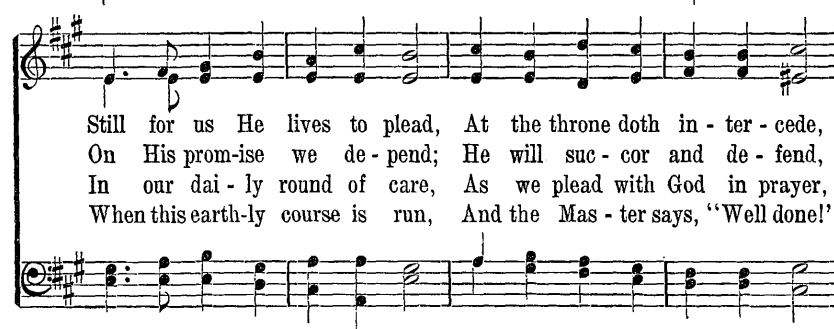
Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879.



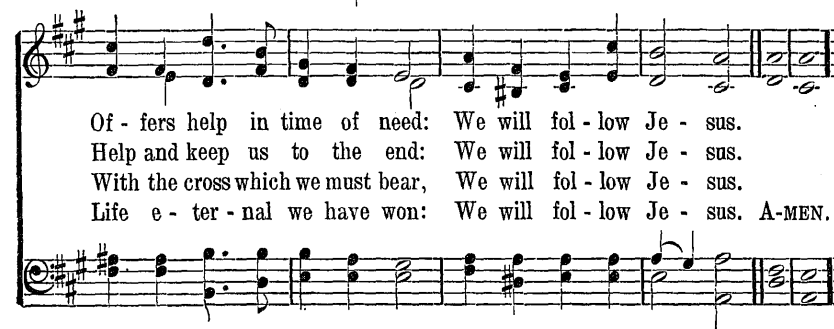
1. 'Fol - low me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
 2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 3. Tho' the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:



By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
 On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
 In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
 When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"



Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-MEN.

Jesus Calls Us

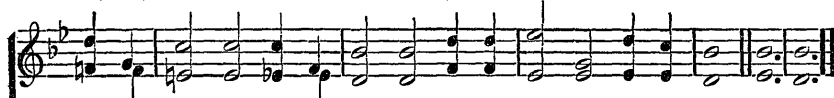
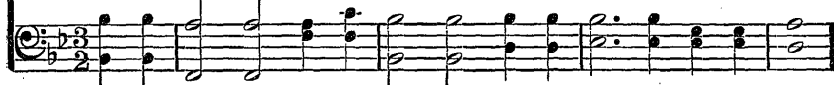
Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1823-1895.

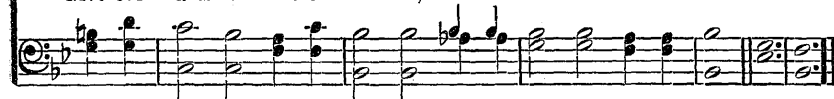
William H. Jude, 1851-



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thine o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A-MEN.



Savior, Teach Me, Day by Day

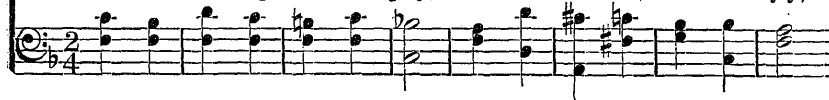
Jane E. Leeson, 1842.

Seymour. 7s.

Carl M. von Weber, 1826.



1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;



Sweet-er les - son can - not be— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Learning how to love from Thee— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov-ing Him who first loved me. A-MEN.



O Jesus, I Have Promised

Angel's Story. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John E. Bode, 1869.

Arthur H. Mann, 1881.



1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,




Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;




I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;




Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.



117 May I Resolve with All My Heart

A. Steele, 1716-1778.

Hursley. L. M.

Peter Ritter, 1792.

Arr. W. H. Monk, 1861.

1. May I re-solve with all my heart, With all my pow'rs, to serve the Lord,
 2. Be this the pur-pose of my soul, My sol-emn, my de-ter-mined choice,
 3. O may I nev-er faint nor tire, Nor, wand'ring, leave His sa-cred ways!

Nor from His precepts e'er de-part, Whose service is a rich re-ward.
 To yield to His supreme control, And in His kind commands re-joice.
 Great God, ac-cept my soul's de-sire, And give me strength to live Thy praise. A-MEN.

118 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

Marianne Hearn, 1887. *Just As I Am*. 8. 8. 8. 6.

Joseph Barnby, 1893.

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov-est me,
 2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev-er in the light, I would work ev-er for the right,
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

UNISON.

To con-se-crate my-self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come.
 With no re-serve and no de-lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-MEN.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

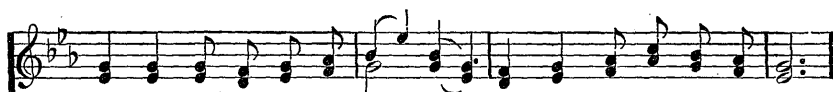
Shepherd. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Anonymous.

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868.



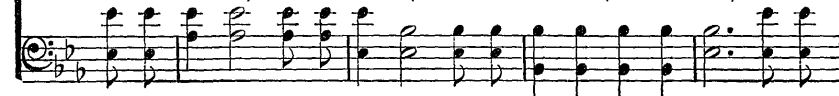
1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



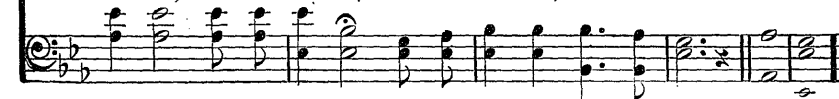
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Blessed
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the children when they pray; Blessed
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee; Blessed
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Blessed



Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray.
 Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - MEN.

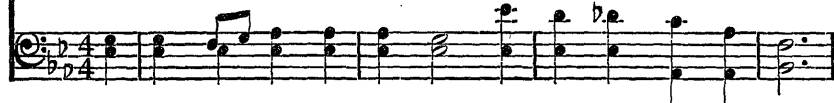


O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

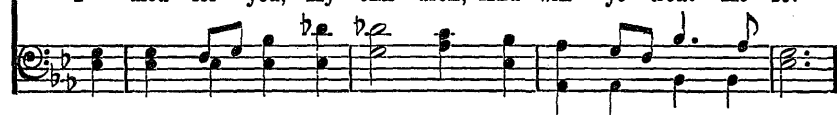
St. Hilda. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Justin H. Knecht, 1799.
 William Walsham How, 1867. Edward Husband, 1871.



1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,




In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"




We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
 O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;




O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.



I Love to Tell the Story

Hankey. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain.

Katherine Hankey, 1874.

William G. Fischer, 1835-1912.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



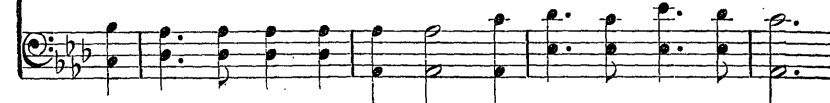
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.



I love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,



It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.



I Love to Tell the Story

REFRAIN

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To
tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A-MEN.

122

Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

Samuel. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8 8.

James D. Burns, 1857.

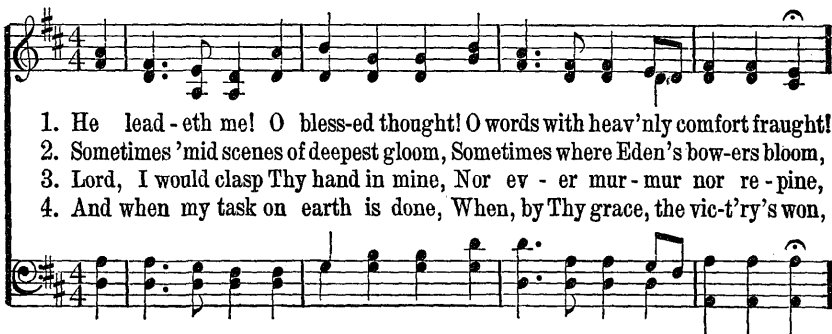
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874.

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. O give me Sam - uel's ear, — The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
3. O give me Sam - uel's heart, — A low - ly heart, that waits Where
lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
live and quick to hear Each whisper of Thy word, Like him to an - swer
in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates; By day and night, a -
voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all!
heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will! A-MEN.

He Leadeth Me. L. M. With Refrain.

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1859.

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868.

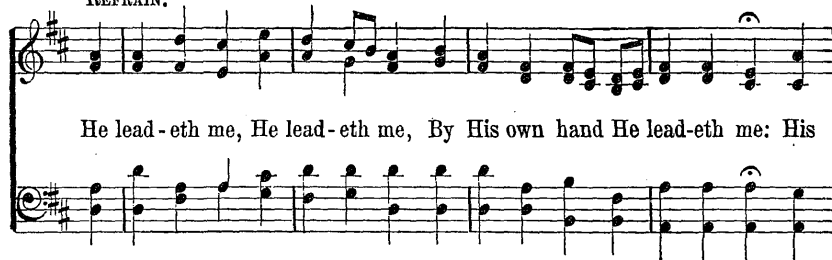


1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

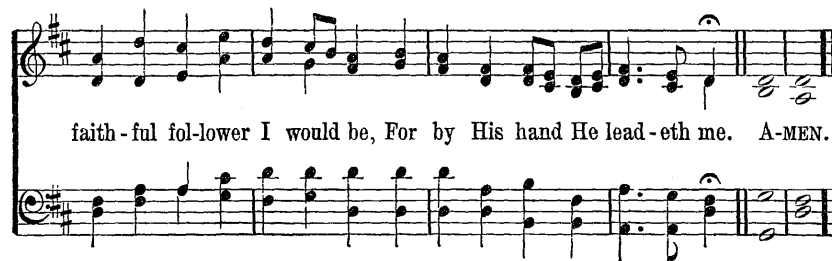


What-e'er I do, where-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me: His



faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-MEN.

124 He is Ready to Aid, When We Pray

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

Nancy Byrd Turner.

Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.

Houghton Mifflin Co.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

1. He is read - y to aid, when we pray, He will do what we ask Him to
 2. There is nev - er a hill too high For our quest - ing feet to

do When we tell Him our plan, When we tell Him our task, He will
 climb, . . Nor a road too rough, If we have Him by, — Our

help, if our hearts be true; . . . For His love is deep, and His
 com - rade, all the time, . . . For His love is deep, and His

arm is strong. And His hand will guide us, our whole life long.

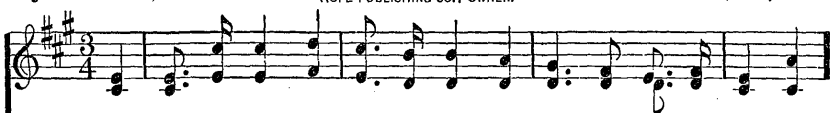
I've Found a Friend

I've Found a Friend. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

J. G. Small, 1866.

COPYRIGHT, 1919. RENEWAL.
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1846—



1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to Heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er. A - MEN.



Pater Omnium. L. M. With Refrain.

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Rudyard Kipling, 1906.

Henry J. E. Holmes, 1875.

1. Fa - ther in heav'n, who lov - est all, O help Thy chil - dren when they call,
 2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfastness and care - ful truth,
 3. Teach us to rule our - selves al - way, Con - trolled and cleanly night and day,
 4. Teach us to look in all our ends On Thee for Judge and not our friends,
 5. Teach us the strength that cannot seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,
 6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,

That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
 That, in our time, Thy grace may give The truth where - by the na - tions live.
 That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
 That we, with Thee, may walk un - cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.
 That, un - der Thee, we may pos - sess Man's strength to comfort man's distress.
 For - give - ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.

REFRAIN.

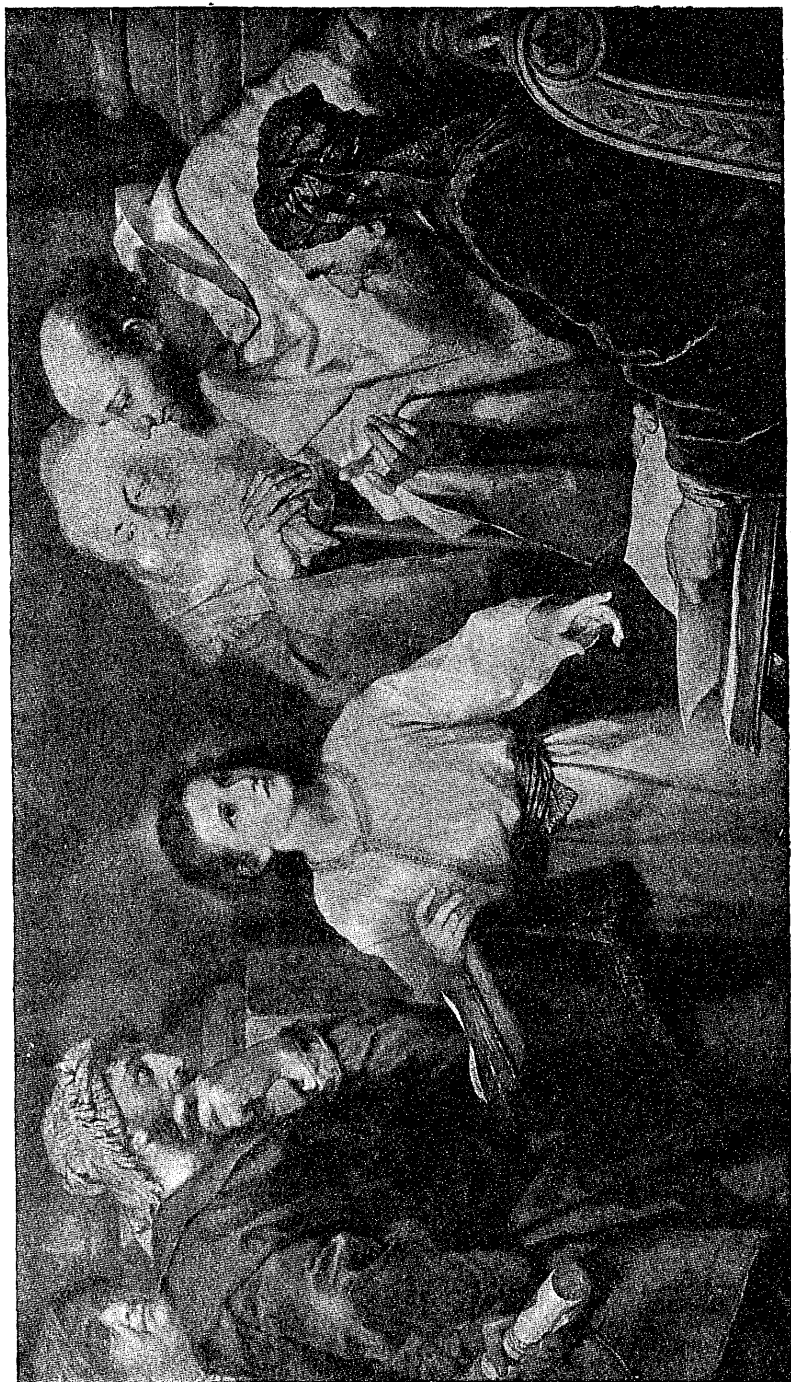
Father in heav'n, who lov - est all, O help Thy children when they call. A - MEN.

127 God of Our Boyhood, Whom We Yield

Tune:—Pater Omnium.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 God of our boyhood, whom we yield
 The tribute of our youthful praise,
 Upon the well-contested field,
 And 'mid the glory of these days,
 God of our youth, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.</p> | <p>2 Sturdy of limb, with bounding health,
 Eager to play the hero's part,
 Grant to each that greater wealth—
 An undefiled and loyal heart,
 God of our youth, be Thou our might,
 To do the right, to do the right.</p> |
|--|--|

Anonymus.



CHRIST AND THE DOCTORS

*Heinrich Johann Hofmann***The Artist.**

The artist, Heinrich Johann Hofmann, (1824-1911) was born at Darmstadt, Germany. After his professional studies, he became a professor in the Academy at Dresden. He is most widely known for his paintings on religious subjects, of which the one here described is perhaps the most famous. The original of "Christ among the Doctors" hangs in the Zwinger Gallery, Dresden, Germany.

The Picture Setting.

It had been a wonderful day in Jesus' boyhood, one to which He had looked forward these many months. The surging crowd of pilgrims from Nazareth and beyond, the greeting of friends long separated, the snatches of song and the deep-throated choruses of the entire procession,—most of all, the Holy City, with its Temple, lifted like a citadel above the surrounding dwellings, had thrilled Him as no other experience could. He had long since learned the Law of His people, and had shared in their religious ceremonies and festivals. Now at the age of twelve He was to take part in the Temple services in commemoration of the Passover. Sleep came quickly to the tired young pilgrim in the camp outside the city walls.

The festival passed swiftly, and Jesus' parents, joining the pilgrims' caravan, started homeward, only to find the boy had not accompanied their neighbors as they had supposed. Hastening back to Jerusalem, a three days' search revealed Jesus "sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; and all that heard Him were amazed at His understanding and His answers." This is the scene which the artist here portrays so vividly.

The Picture Study.

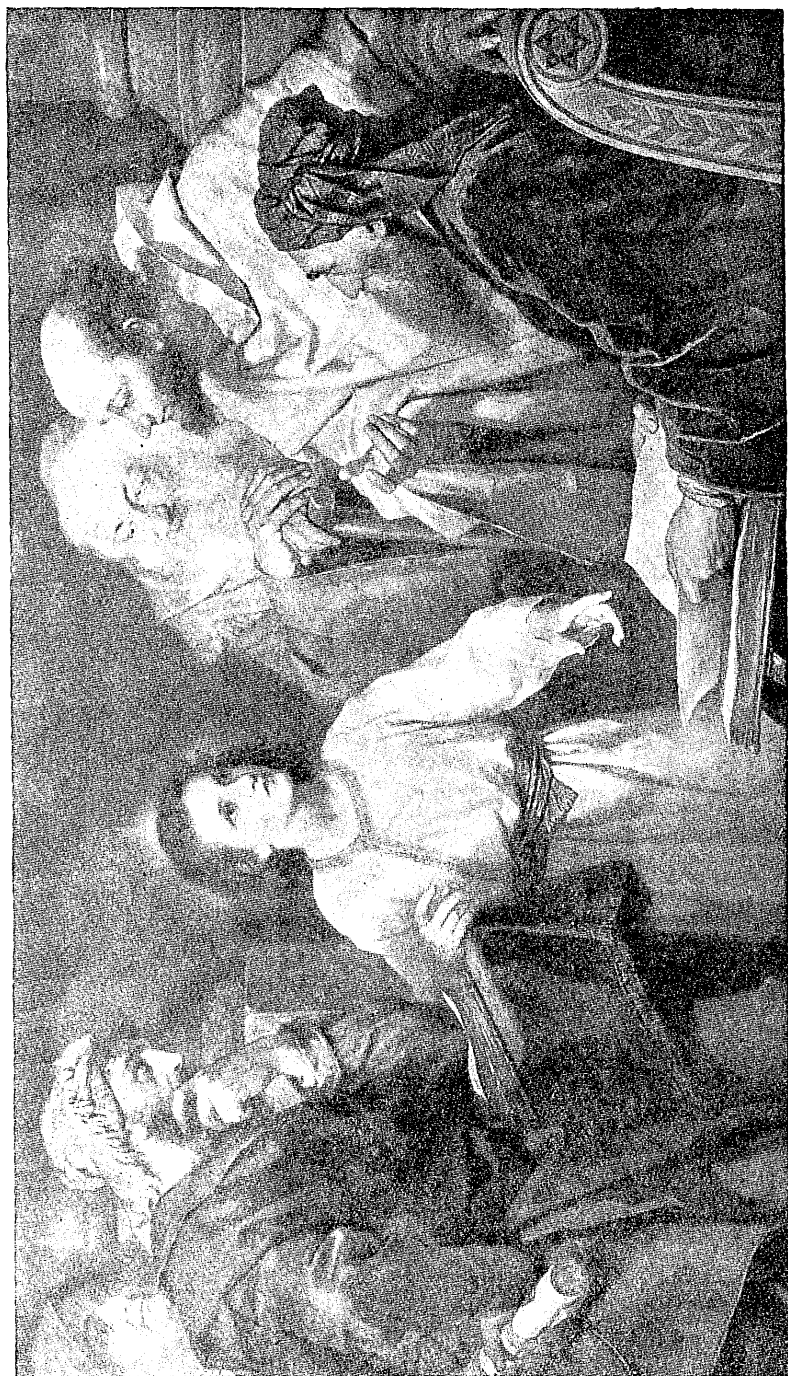
Amid the rich furnishings of the Temple, with its marble columns and heavy draperies, a group of Jewish rabbis, or doctors, face the keen questionings of an alert boy. The contrasting robes add much to the picture, serving to set the boy with His simple white tunic, off against the rabbis in their costly garments. Our interest however, is directed toward the faces rather than the costumes.

See how distinctive is the attitude of each character. Wonder seems to grip the one seated, as he fingers the leaves of the open Book, perhaps in search of an answer to some question just raised. The fixed mouth and uplifted hand of his neighbor suggest a kind of determination which would be hard for anyone to overcome. He knows the Law, and no one, least of all a mere boy, could change his opinion. But the white-haired and bearded old teacher who leans upon a staff seems filled with a kindly interest. Probably he is surprised at the understanding Jesus displays.

Not a great deal of friendliness is to be seen in the face and attitude of the rabbi on the left, yet evidently he is thinking earnestly. He grips the scroll of the Law as if it were a finished work and no new meaning ever should be found in it. Back of him peers a face which seems to suggest only impatience with the whole affair.

Is Jesus telling these learned men truths they had never known? Or instead of being a youthful teacher, is He asking them questions which have puzzled him, as any boy might have done? In either case, His evident understanding amazed the doctors, even as in later days, He astonished all Galilee and Judea with His wisdom.

Jesus' outstretched hand points to the Book of the Law. The artist knew there were no books such as this in Jesus' time, for all the sacred writings were upon scrolls like that the rabbi who stands, is holding. Perhaps he wanted to show that for Jesus the Scriptures were an open rather than a closed book, and that through this book His Father showed the way to live most happily. So it came about that later He supported His teachings by saying: "Think not that I came not to destroy the law and the prophets; I came not to destroy but to fulfill."



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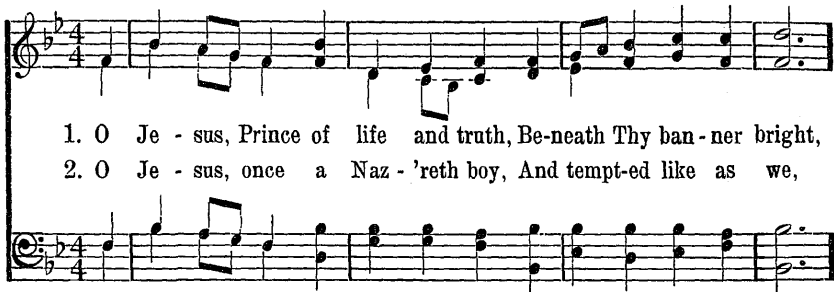
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128 O Jesus, Prince of Life and Truth

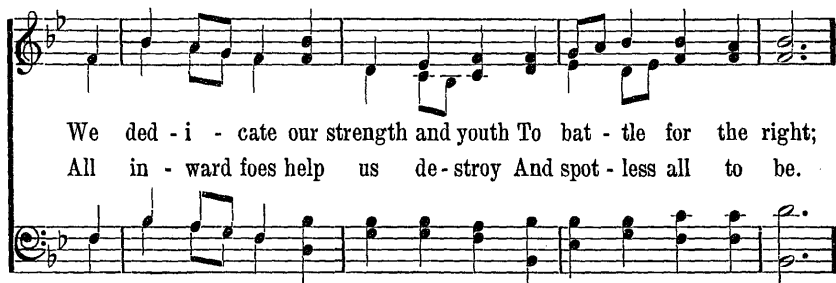
Ellacombe. C. M. D.

Anonymous.

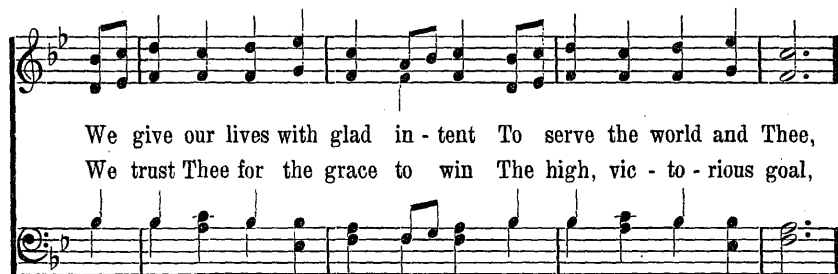
Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784.



1. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be-neath Thy ban-ner bright,
2. O Je - sus, once a Naz - 'reth boy, And tempt-ed like as we,



We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy And spot - less all to be.



We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and Thee,
We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,



To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth-ers free.
Where pu - ri - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ-like self-con-trol. A-MEN.

Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

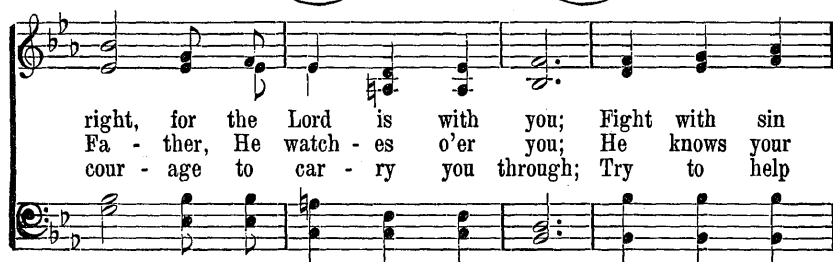
Dare to Be Brave. 8. 10. 9. 10. With Refrain.

W. J. Rooper.

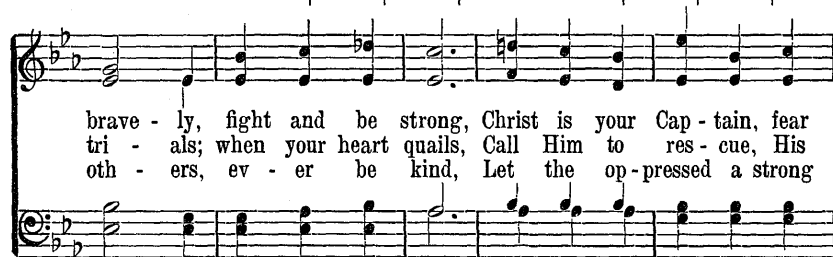
Duncan Hume.



1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you

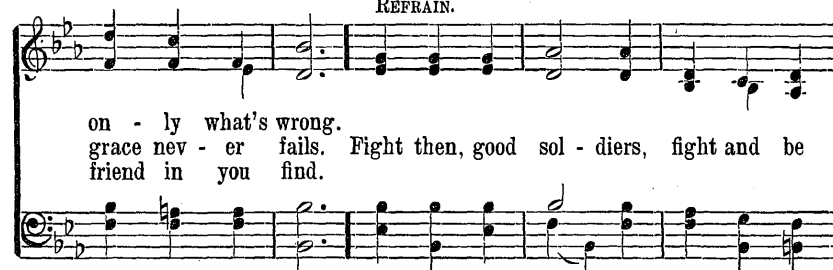


right, for the Lord is with you; Fight with sin
 Fa - ther, He watch - es o'er you; He knows your
 cour - age to car - ry you through; Try to help



brave - ly, fight and be strong, Christ is your Cap - tain, fear
 tri - als; when your heart quails, Call Him to res - cue, His
 oth - ers, ev - er be kind, Let the op - pressed a strong

REFRAIN.



on - ly what's wrong.
 grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol - diers, fight and be
 friend in you find.



brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might - y to save. A - MEN.

130 Lord, for To-morrow and Its Needs

Just for To-day. 8. 4. 8. 4. With Refrain.

Sybil F. Patridge, 1880.

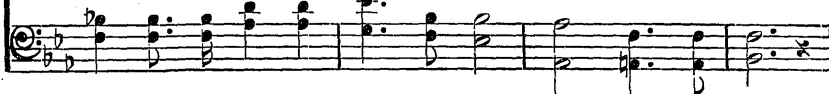
Horatio R. Palmer, 1886.



1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work, And du-ly pray;



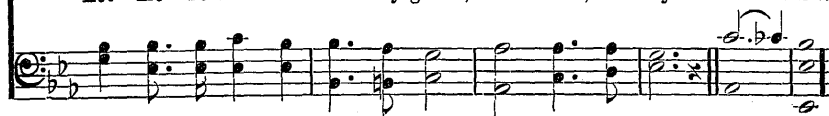
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.



Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say;
Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave, In sea-son gay;



Set Thou a seal up-on my lips, Fa-ther, to-day.
Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day. A-MEN.



131 Keep Thyself Pure! Christ's Soldier

Pentecost. L. M.

Adelaide M. Plumptre, 1908.

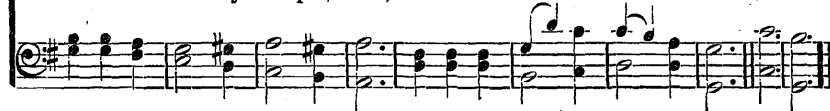
William Boyd, 1868.



1. Keep thyself pure! Christ's soldier, hear, Tho' life's loud strife the call rings clear:
2. Keep thyself pure! Thrice bless-ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free:
3. Keep thyself pure! For He who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied:
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us thy strength when sins allure;



Thy Captain speaks: His word o - bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
Then hear him speaking from the skies; And victor o'er temp - ta - tion rise.
Our bod - ies are Thy tem - ple, Lord; Be Thou in tho't and act a - dored. A-MEN.



132 Believe Not Those Who Say

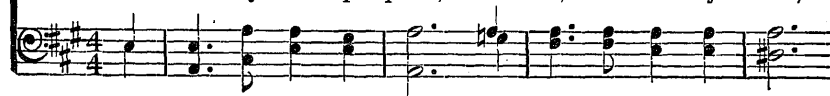
King Edward. S. M.

Anne Bronte, 1850. Alt.

Edwin A. Sydenham, 1847-1891.



1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light,
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,



Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy conscience pure—
What mat - ter who should whis - per blame, Or who should scorn or slight,
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The ear - nest of His rest? A-MEN.

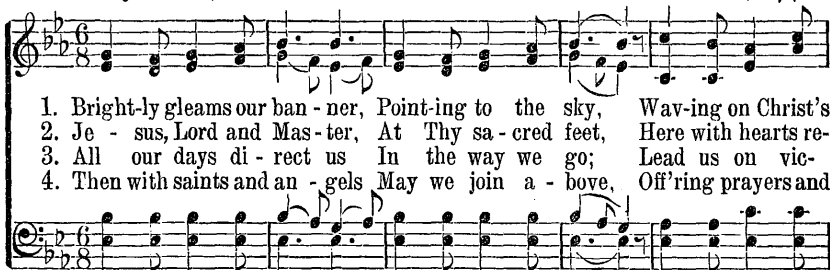


Brightly Gleams Our Banner

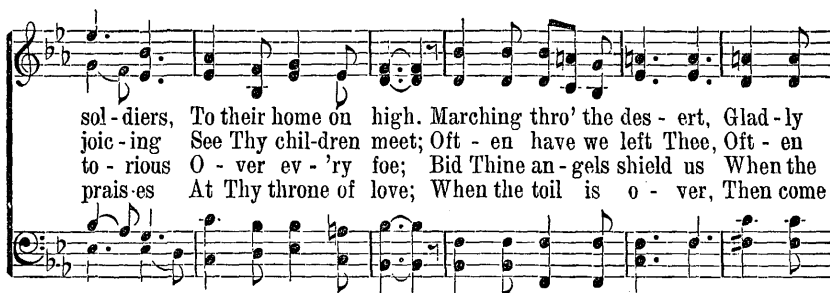
St. Theresa. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.

Thomas J. Potter, 1860.

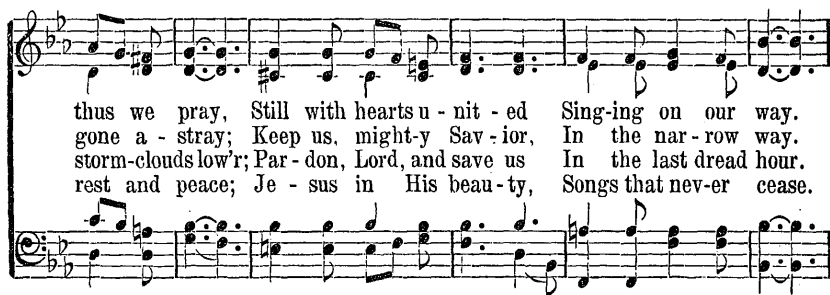
Arthur S. Sullivan 1874.



1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re-
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Off'ring prayers and



sol - diers, To their home on high. Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly
 joic - ing See Thy chil-dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en
 to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the
 prais - es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come



thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way.
 gone a - stray; Keep us, might-y Sav - ior, In the nar - row way.
 storm-clouds low'r; Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
 rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

REFRAIN.



"Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,



Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high." A - MEN.

Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

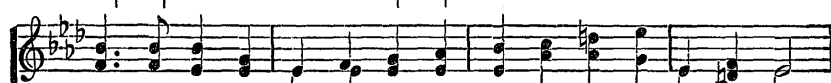
Courage Brother. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Norman Macleod, 1857.

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872.



1. Cour-age, broth-er, do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light!
3. Sim-ple rule and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace and in-ward might,



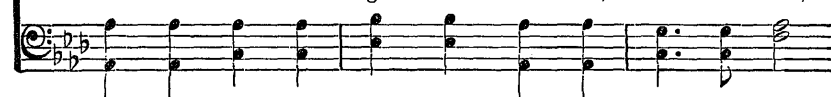
There's a star to guide the hum-ble—Trust in God and do the right!
 Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God and do the right!
 Star up-on our path a-bid-ing, Trust in God and do the right!



Though the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight,
 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight:
 Cour-age, broth-er, do not stum-ble,—Tho' thy path be dark as night:



Foot it brave-ly, strong or wea-ry;—Trust in God,
 Cease from man, and look a-bove thee,—Trust in God,
 There's a star to guide the hum-ble,—Trust in God,



trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! A-MEN.



Marching With the Heroes

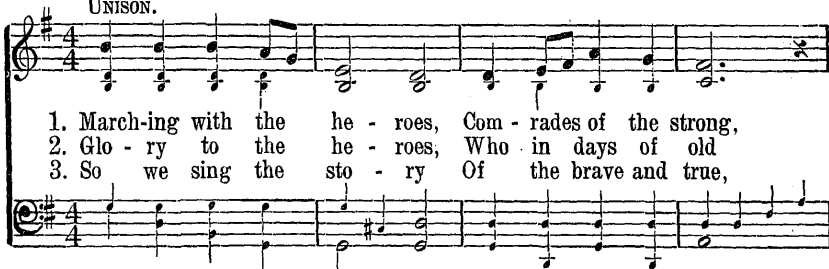
Via Militaris. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.

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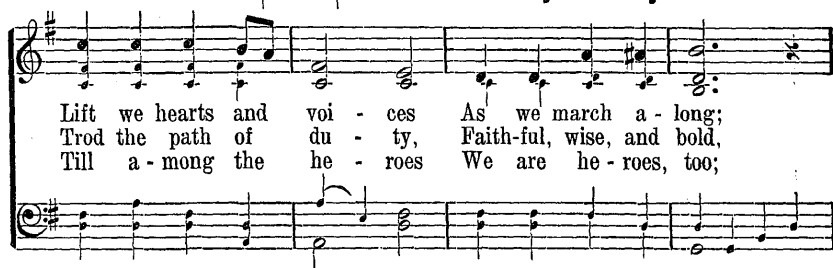
William George Tarrant, 1853-

Adam Geibel, 1904.

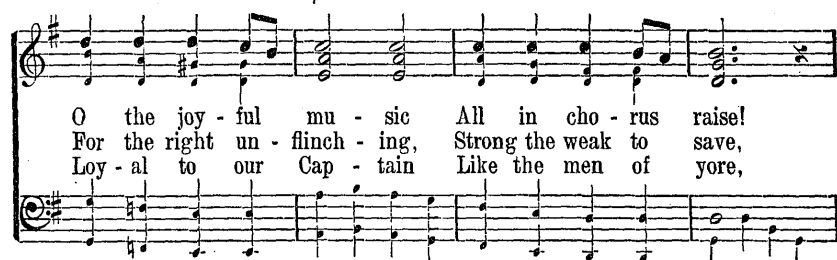
UNISON.



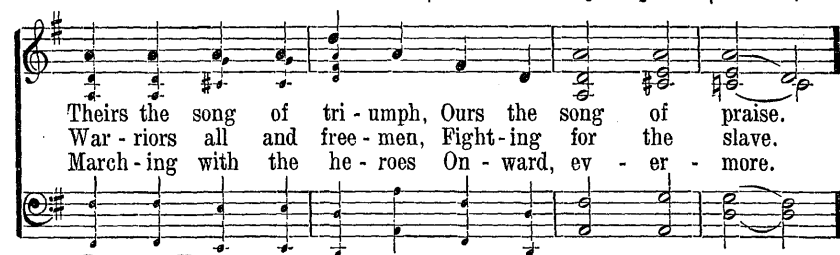
1. March-ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
 2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true,



Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long;
 Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold,
 Till a - mong the he - roes We are he - roes, too;

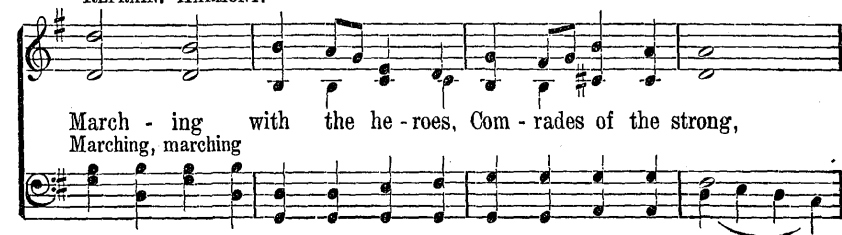


O the joy - ful mu - sic All in cho - rus raise!
 For the right un - flinch - ing, Strong the weak to save,
 Loy - al to our Cap - tain Like the men of yore,



Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise.
 War - riors all and free - men, Fight-ing for the slave.
 March - ing with the he - roes On - ward, ev - er - more.

REFRAIN, HARMONY.



March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
 Marching, marching

Marching With the Heroes

Musical notation for the hymn 'Marching With the Heroes'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long. A - MEN.

136

Lead On, O King Eternal

Lancashire. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1887.

Henry Smart, 1813-1879.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Lead On, O King Eternal'. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And holiness shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears; For gladness breaks like

Musical notation for the second system of 'Lead On, O King Eternal'. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

con - quest Thy tent shall be our home. Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has
whis - pered The sweet A - men of peace; For not with sword's loud clashing, Nor roll of
morn - ing Where'er Thy face appears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney

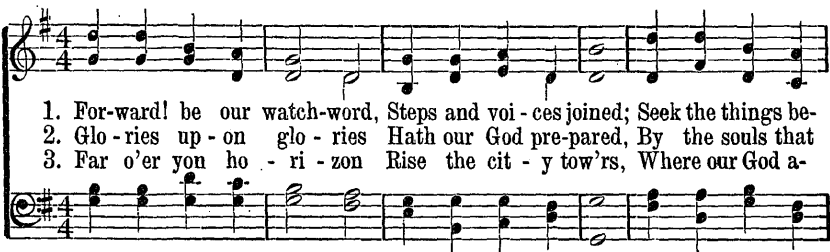
Musical notation for the third system of 'Lead On, O King Eternal'. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
stir - ring drums; With deeds of love and mercy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.
in its light: The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might. A - MEN.

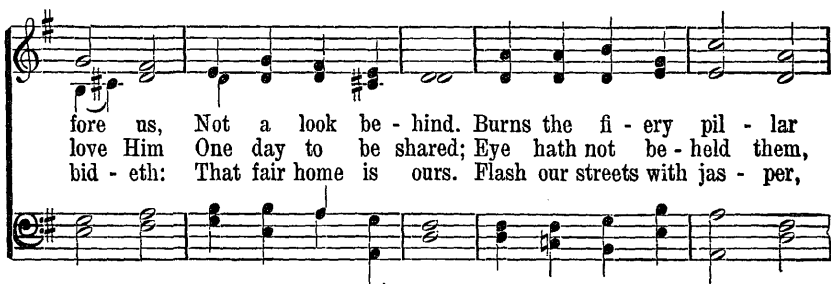
Watchword. 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 lines.

Henry Alford, 1871.

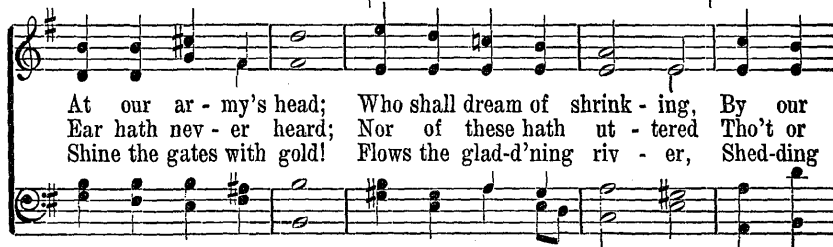
Henry Smart, 1813-1879.



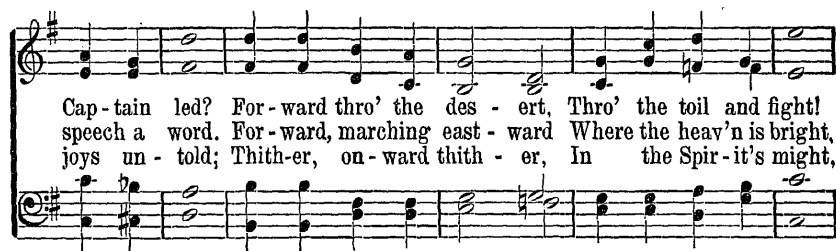
1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be-
 2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that
 3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y tow'rs, Where our God a-



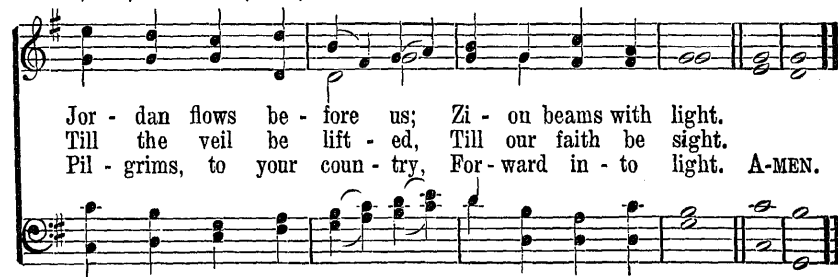
fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery pil - lar
 love Him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them,
 bid - eth: That fair home is ours. Flash our streets with jas - per,



At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our
 Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered Tho't or
 Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-d'ning riv - er, Shed-ding



Cap - tain led? For - ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight!
 speech a word. For - ward, marching east - ward Where the heav'n is bright,
 joys un - told; Thith-er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's might,



Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - ou beams with light.
 Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
 Pil - grims, to your coun - try, For - ward in - to light. A-MEN.

Now In the Days of Youth

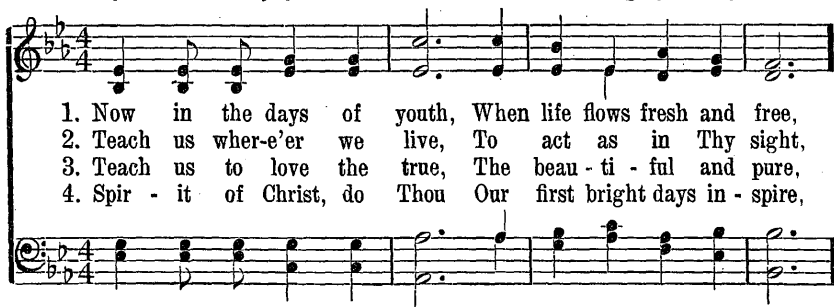
Diademata. S. M. D.

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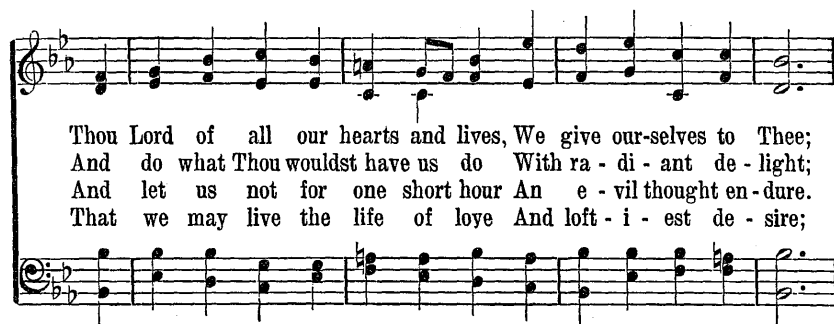
USED BY PERMISSION,

Walter J. Mathams, 1913.

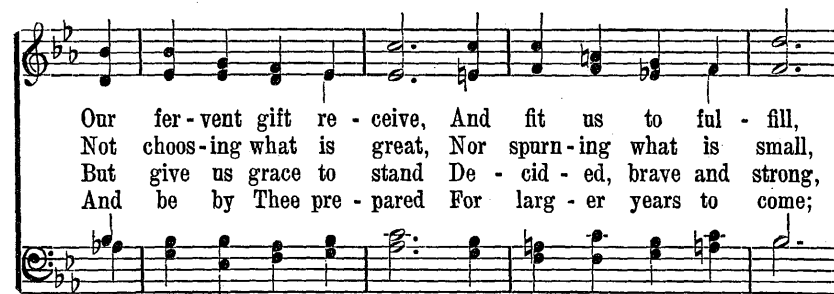
George J. Elvey, 1868.



1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,
 2. Teach us wher-e'er we live, To act as in Thy sight,
 3. Teach us to love the true, The beau-ti-ful and pure,
 4. Spir-it of Christ, do Thou Our first bright days in-spire,



Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives, We give our-selves to Thee;
 And do what Thou wouldst have us do With ra-di-ant de-light;
 And let us not for one short hour An e-vil thought en-dure.
 That we may live the life of loye And loft-i-est de-sire;



Our fer-vent gift re-ceive, And fit us to ful-fill,
 Not choos-ing what is great, Nor spurn-ing what is small,
 But give us grace to stand De-cid-ed, brave and strong,
 And be by Thee pre-pared For larg-er years to come;



Thro' all our days, in all our ways, Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will.
 But take as from Thy hands our tasks And glo-ri-fy them all.
 The lov-ers of all ho-ly things, The foes of all things wrong.
 And for the life in-e-f-fa-ble With-in the Fa-ther's home. A-MEN.

Looking Upward Every Day

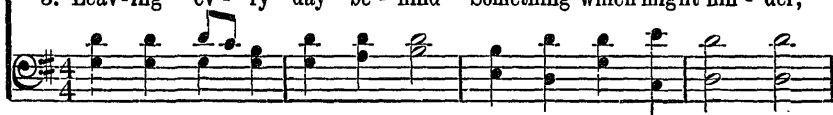
St. Kevin. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Mary Butler, 1881.

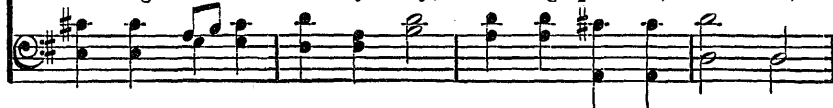
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872.



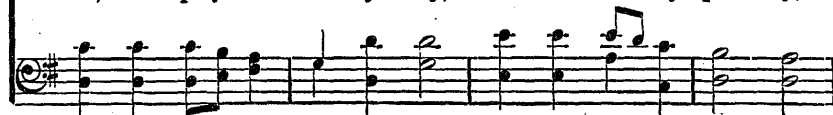
1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Something which might hin - der;



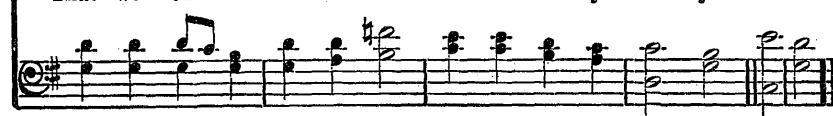
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Tow'rd the heav'n - ly pla - ces;
 Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
 Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er, —



Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
 Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
 Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,



Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
 Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
 That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - MEN.



I Would Be True

Peek. 11. 10. 11. 10.

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. YATES PEEK.

Howard Arnold Walter, 1883-1918.

Joseph Yates Peek

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
 2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be
 3. I would be prayer-ful thro' each bus-y mo-ment; I would be

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
 giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble,
 con-stant-ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to

there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is
 for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and
 hear the slight-est whis-per; I would have faith to keep the

much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.
 path Christ trod, I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod. A-MEN.

Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me

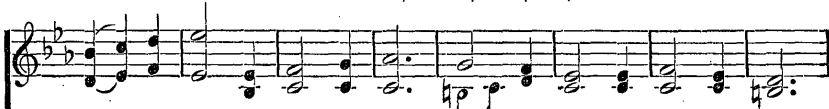
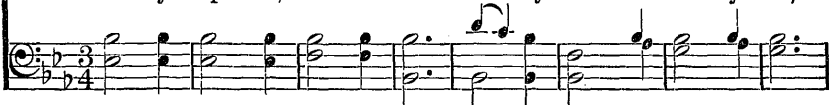
Ashburton. 7s. 6 l.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855.

Robert Jackson.



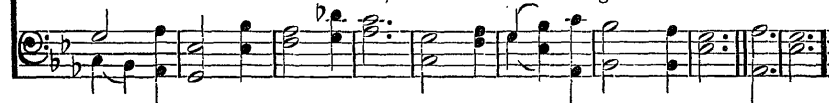
1. Gra-cious Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would gra-cious be;
2. Truth-ful Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would truth-ful be;
3. Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ten - der be;
4. Might-y Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would might-y be;
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ho - ly be;



And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
 And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
 Shut my heart up like a flow'r At temp - ta - tion's dark-some hour;
 Might-y so as to pre - vail, Where, un - aid - ed, man must fail;
 Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;



And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.
 And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 O - pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fragrance own.
 Ev - er, by a might-y hope, Press-ing on and bear-ing up.
 And what-ev - er I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee. A - MEN.



O God, Who Workest Hitherto

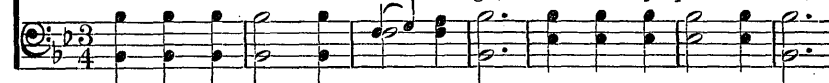
Eagley. C. M.

Thomas W. Freckleton, 1884.

James Walch, 1860.



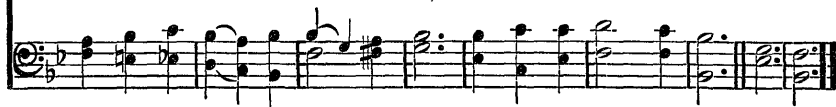
1. O God, who work-est hith - er - to, Work-ing in all we see,
2. Our skill of hand and strength of limb, Are not our own but Thine;
3. Wher-e'er Thou send-est we will go, Nor an - y ques-tion ask,



O God, Who Workest Hitherto



Fain would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas-eth Thee.
We link them to the work of Him Who made all life di-vine.
And what Thou bid-dest we will do, What-ev-er be the task. A-MEN.



143

In the Hour of Trial

Penitence. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

James Montgomery, 1834.

Spencer Lane, 1879.



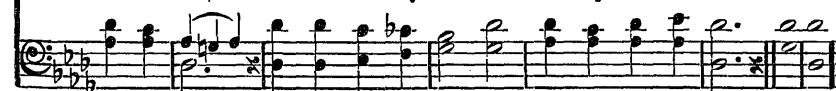
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest by base de-
2. With for-bid - den pleas-ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-



ni - al I de - part from Thee; When Thou seest me way - er, With a
treas-ures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my remembrance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy



look re - call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross - crowned Calvary.
hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee. A-MEN.



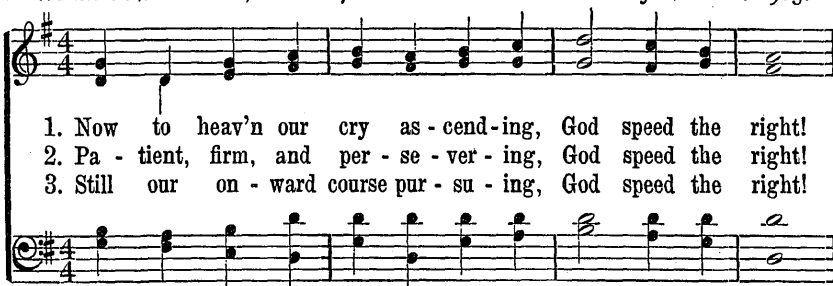
144 Now to Heaven Our Cry Ascending

Weimar. 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 4.

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William E. Hickson, 1810-1870.

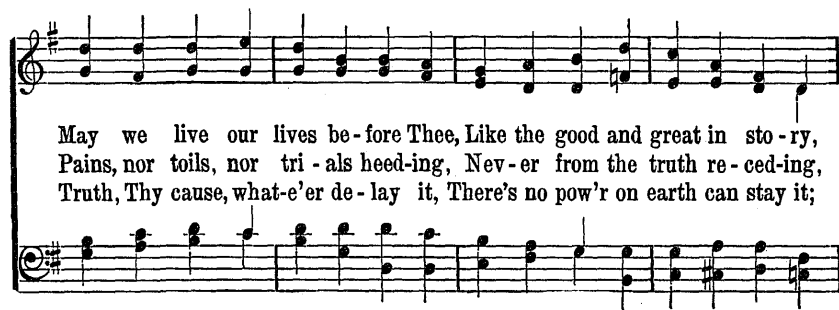
Arr. from a German Chorale.
by E. R. B. 1905.



1. Now to heav'n our cry as-cend-ing, God speed the right!
2. Pa-tient, firm, and per-se-ver-ing, God speed the right!
3. Still our on-ward course pur-su-ing, God speed the right!



In a no-ble cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right!
No e-vent or dan-ger fear-ing, God speed the right!
Ev-ry foe at length sub-du-ing, God speed the right!



May we live our lives be-fore Thee, Like the good and great in sto-ry,
Pains, nor toils, nor tri-als heed-ing, Nev-er from the truth re-ced-ing,
Truth, Thy cause, what-e'er de-lay it, There's no pow'r on earth can stay it;



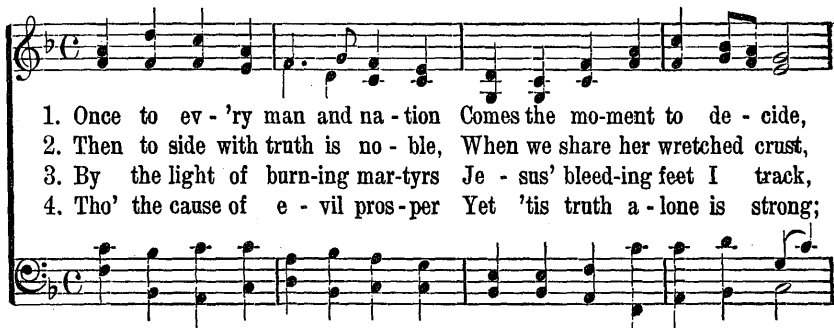
If we fail we fail with glo-ry;—God speed the right!
And in heav'n's own time suc-ceed-ing;—God speed the right!
Proud-ly let us then o-bey it,—God speed the right! A-MEN.

Once to Every Man and Nation

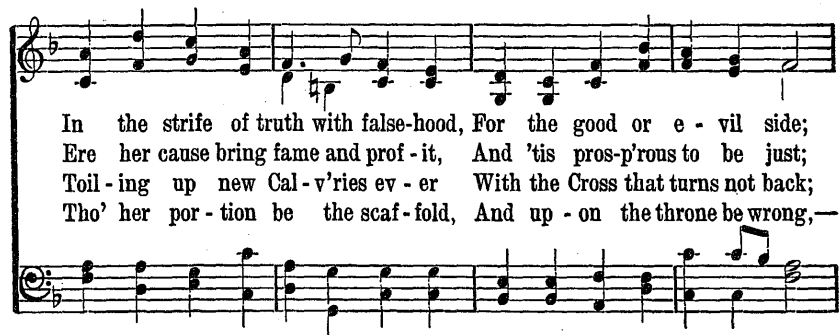
Bethany. (English.) 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

James Russell Lowell, 1845. Arr.

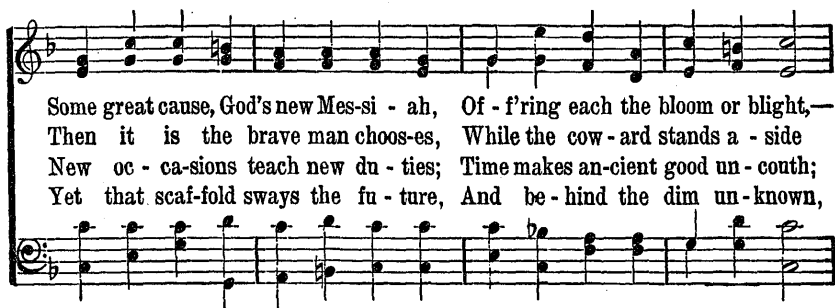
Henry Smart, 1813-1879.



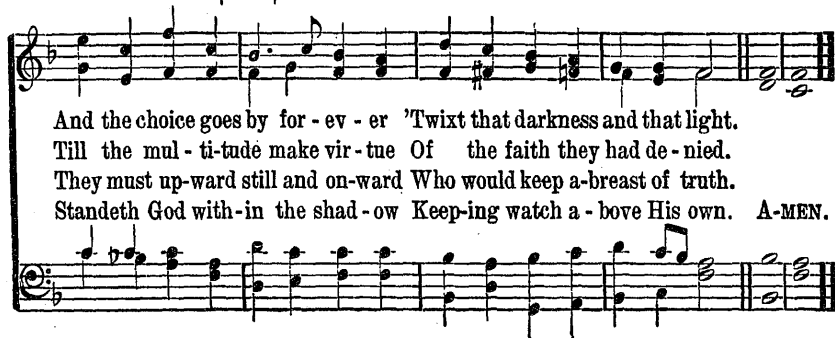
1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretched crust,
 3. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyr's Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
 4. Tho' the cause of e - vil pros - per Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;



In the strife of truth with false - hood, For the good or e - vil side;
 Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis pros - p'rous to be just;
 Toil - ing up new Cal - v'ries ev - er With the Cross that turns not back;
 Tho' her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong, —



Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight, —
 Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side
 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties; Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And be - hind the dim un - known,



And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
 Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
 They must up - ward still and on - ward Who would keep a - breast of truth.
 Standeth God with - in the shad - ow Keep - ing watch a - bove His own. A - MEN.

John Bowring, 1825.

Watchman. 7s. D.

Lowell Mason, 1830.



1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:



Trav-'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry-beam-ing star.
 Trav-'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
 Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:



Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
 Trav-'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A - MEN.

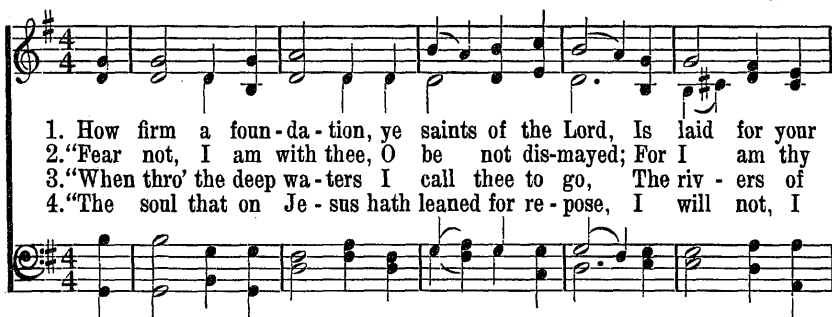


How Firm a Foundation

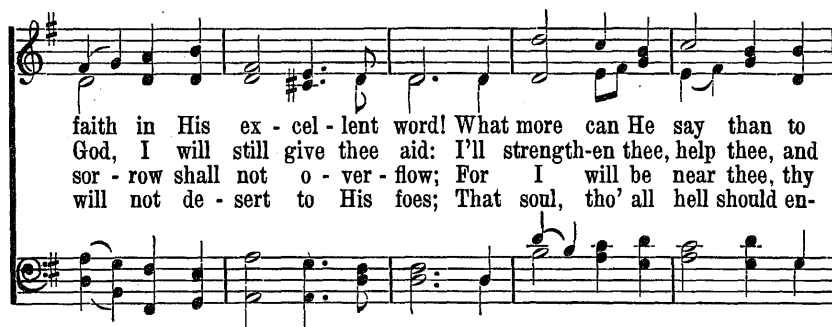
Portuguese Hymn. 115.

George Keith.

Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed; For I am thy
 3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be near thee, thy
 will not de-sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-



you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand,
 troub-les to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress,
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no nev-er for-sake,



To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake!" A-MEN.

Christians, Lo, the Star Appareth

Trust. 8. 7. 8. 7.

James A. Blaisdell, 1900.

Arranged from
Mendelssohn, 1809-1847.

1. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear-eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes-si-ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in serv-ice Walk-ing where the Mas-ter trod,
3. Who-so bears his broth-er's bur-den, Who-so shares an-oth-er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea-ry chil-dren Tend-ing best the least of them,
5. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear-eth Lead-ing still the an-cient way;

Still with trib-ute treas-ure la-den Come the wise men on their way.
 There is scat-tered myrrh most fragrant For the bless-ed Christ of God.
 Brings his frank-in-cense to Je-sus With the men of long a-go.
 'Tis the Lord Him-self we wor-ship, Bring-ing gold to Beth-le-hem.
 Christians, on-ward with your treas-ure; It is still Mes-si-ah's day. A-MEN.

149 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. Mason North, 1905.

Germany. L. M.

Beethoven, 1770-1827.

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:

A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.
 Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
 A - mong these rest-less throngs abide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain,
 Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n above Shall come the cit-y of our God. A-MEN.

O Jesus, Master, When To-day

Charles S. Newhall, 1913. *Humility. L. M.* S. P. Tuckerman, 1848.

1. O Je - sus, Mas - ter, when to - day I meet a - long the crowd - ed way
 2. To cheer them in their on - ward way, Till eve - ning ends the var - ied day—
 3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by side we on - ward go—
 4. Then give our hands a touch di - vine, And to our voic - es tones like Thine,

My burdened brothers—mine and Thine—May then thro' me Thy Spir - it shine;
 To kin - dle so a grow - ing light Where else might be but gloom and night.
 An e - qual need of kind - ly tho't, And love like that which Thou hast taught.
 As side by side we on - ward go, Nor need each oth - er's names to know. A - MEN.

O Happy Home

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1801-1859. *Versalius. 11. 10. 11. 10.*

Tr. by Sarah L. Findlater.

E. Cooper Perry, 1856-

1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
 2. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er

Friend and Sav - ior of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev - er
 his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems great and

com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
 ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee! A - MEN.



BOY CHRIST, CARPENTER

*Newell Converse Wyeth***The Artist.**

Newell Converse Wyeth (1882-) represents the modern school of illustrators that seeks to interpret the spirit and finer ideals of life. Their message is spread out in mural decorations in great temples of commerce where people intent upon buying and selling are reminded that "a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things he possesseth." Mr. Wyeth's work is executed with convincing realism even when he deals with religious subject matter. In this, his art contrasts strongly with the older portrayals, which seemed to remove the Biblical characters far from the experiences of our every day world. Does not the accompanying illustration make the boy Jesus very real to us?

The Picture Setting.

A rude shop in Nazareth, exposed alike to beating sun and driving rain; here Jesus toiled during the years before He began His humble ministry. Silent years, so far as the Scripture record goes. Luke writes: "And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." Mark tells of the astonishment of the people in Nazareth when Jesus addressed them in the synagogue, and of their comment: "Is not this the carpenter, son of Mary?" These vague glimpses of Jesus' boyhood are all we have. We know that many of the most highly educated of all the Jewish people, the rabbis and the scribes, were skilled in crafts and trades, and because every Jewish boy must learn some trade, there is little doubt that Jesus worked at the bench, possibly even as pictured here.

The Picture Study.

Look past the boy carpenter for a moment. Is that Joseph, the father, busy with mallet and chisel? Upon him falls the task of providing for a large family (Jesus had brothers and sisters, you know) and he must be intent upon his work. Mary, the mother, has paused in the doorway, perhaps on her way from the well. What is she thinking as she looks intently upon the slim upright boyish figure at the bench? Can she possibly dream of all He will mean to the world?

Jesus, of course, holds our attention most of all. There is strength in that firm grip upon the rude plane, strength shown later as He grasped the thongs which drove the money changers from His Father's house. His face is that of one who sees visions and dreams dreams. We wonder what thoughts lie back of that intent gaze. Is He watching the sheep as they scramble along the terraces of Nazareth's hills? Does some train of camels, laden with rich merchandise from far off Babylon passing along the distant highway that leads to Egypt, draw His thoughts to adventures which wait just beyond the bend of the road? Or is He measuring His strength against the crafty, bargaining politicians of whom His father has talked, and dreaming of His part in restoring to His people, Israel, the noble ideals of the prophets, whose teachings He loved?

We recall that once He reminded His parents in the temple that He "must be about His Father's business." Is it not probable this still held His thought as He paused momentarily, half in sunshine and half in shadow, to look from the work at hand to the work that was to be?

"O Master Workman of the race, Thou Man of Galilee

Who with the eyes of early youth, eternal things did see,

We thank Thee for Thy boyhood faith that shone Thy whole life through;

'Did ye not know it is My work, My Fathers will to do?'

O Carpenter of Nazareth, Builder of life divine,

Who shapest man to God's own law, Thyself the fair design,

Build us a tower of Christlike height, that we the land may view,

And see, like Thee, our nobler work, our Father's work to do."

—J. T. Stocking.



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And see, like Thee, our nobler work, our Father's work to do."

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Jay T. Stocking, 1912.

All Saints. C. M. D.

H. S. Cutler, 1872.



1. O Mas - ter-work-man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
 2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
 3. O Thou who didst the vi - sion send, And gives to each his task,




Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
 Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
 And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;




We thank Thee for Thy boy-hood faith That shone Thy whole life thro';
 Build us a tow'r of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
 Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur-pose true,




"Did ye not know it is My work My Fa-ther's work to do?"
 And see like Thee our no-blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
 That it may be our high-est joy Our Fa-ther's work to do. A-MEN.

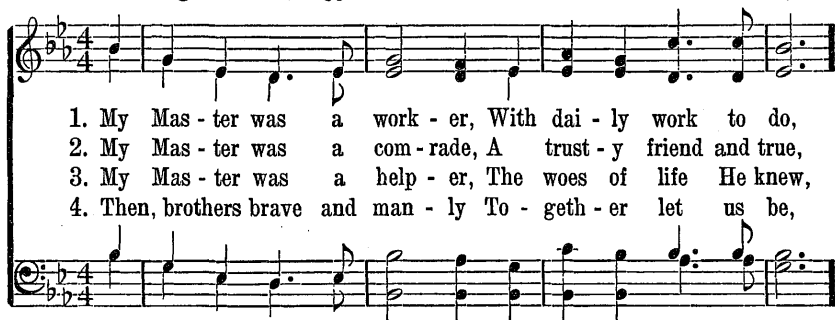


My Master Was a Worker

Seasons. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William George Tarrant, 1853-

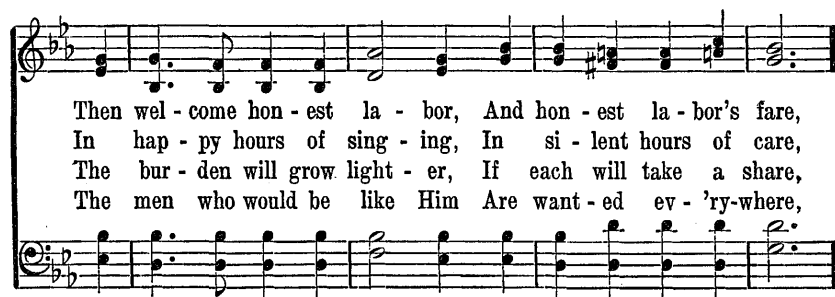
Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840.



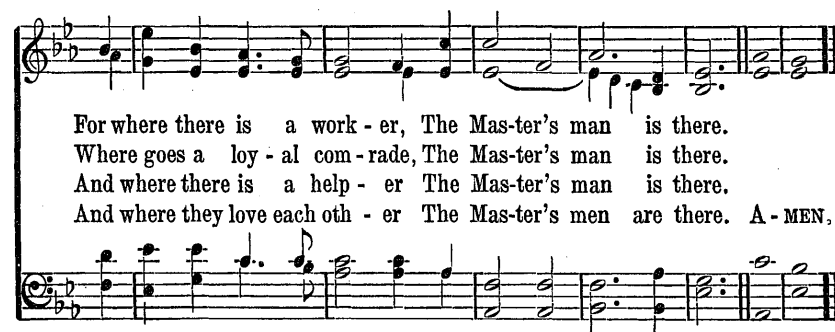
1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
 2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true,
 3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew,
 4. Then, brothers brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,



And he who would be like Him Must be a work - er too;
 And he who would be like Him Must be a com - rade too;
 And he who would be like Him Must be a help - er too;
 For He, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He;



Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,
 In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,
 The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,
 The men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry-where,



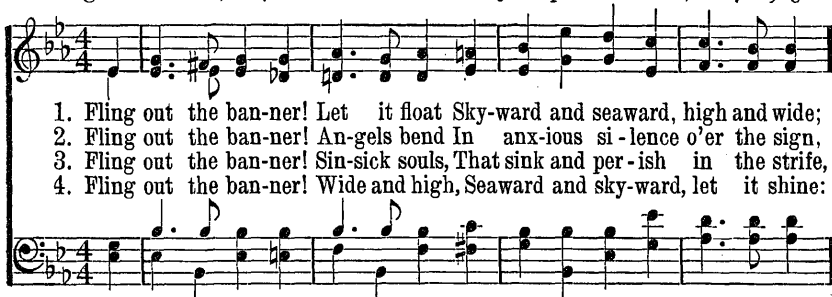
For where there is a work - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 Where goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.
 And where there is a help - er The Mas - ter's man is there.
 And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there. A - MEN,

154 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

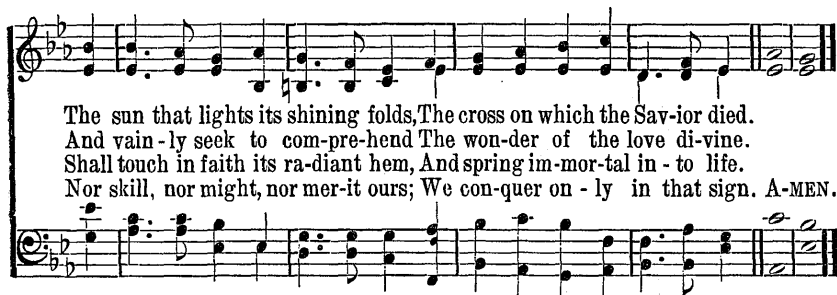
Doane. L. M.

George W. Doane, 1848.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905.



1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! An-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! Sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! Wide and high, Seaward and sky-ward, let it shine:



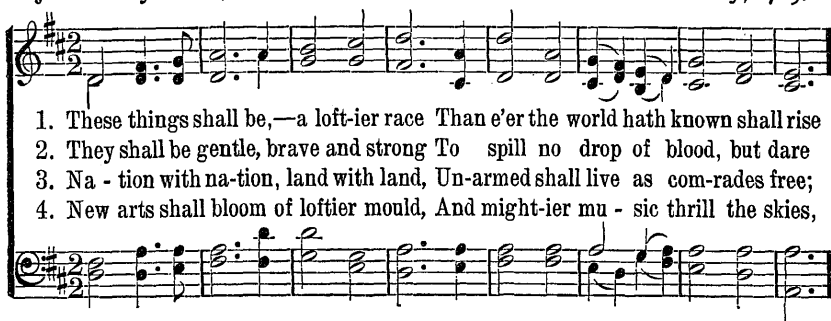
The sun that lights its shining folds, The cross on which the Sav-ior died.
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign. A-MEN.

155 These Things Shall Be

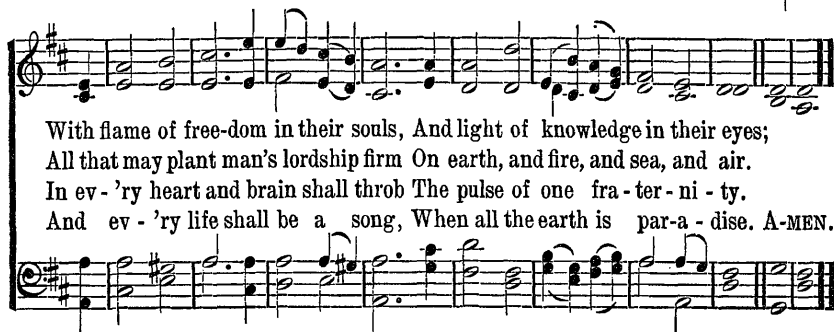
John A. Symonds, 1880.

Truro. L. M.

Charles Burney, 1769.



1. These things shall be,—a loft-ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
 2. They shall be gentle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
 3. Na - tion with na-tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com-rades free;
 4. New arts shall bloom of loftier mould, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,



With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes;
 All that may plant man's lordship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
 In ev-'ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra-ter-ni-ty.
 And ev-'ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par-a-dise. A-MEN.

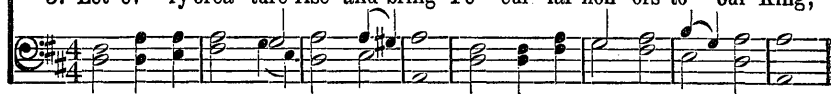
Isaac Watts, 1719.

Duke Street. L. M.

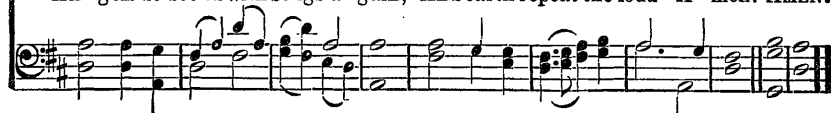
John Hatton, 1793.



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run,
2. For Him shall end-less prayer be made, And prais-es thro' to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,
4. Bless-ings a-bound where'er He reigns; The pris-'ner leaps to loose his chains,
5. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cul-iar hon-ors to our King;



His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice;
 And in-fant voi-ces shall pro-claim Their earthly blessings on His name.
 The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth repeat the loud A-men! AMEN.



157 In Christ There Is No East Nor West

John Oxenham, 1908.

St. Peter. C. M.

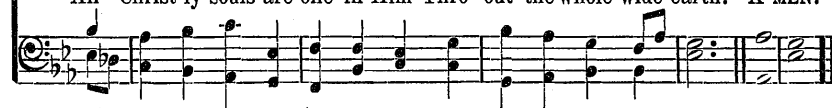
Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826.



1. In Christ there is no East nor West, In Him no South nor North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev-'ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;



But one great fel-low-ship of love Thro'-out the whole wide earth.
 His ser-vice is the gold-en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
 Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me.
 All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Thro'-out the whole wide earth. A-MEN.



158 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Colin Sterne, 1896.

Sterne. 10. 8. 7. 7. 7.

H. Ernest Nichol, 1896.

Voices in Unison.



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of



hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A
 hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
 sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might



sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.



CHORUS.



For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright, And



We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light. A-MEN.

159

Christ For the World We Sing

Italian Hymn. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Samuel Wolcott, 1869.

Felice de Giardini, 1769.

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring

With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -

o - ver-borne, Sin-sick and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas-sion tossed, Redeemed at count-less cost From dark de-spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling

Lux Eoi. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

WORDS USED BY PERMISSION OF CENTURY CO.

Daniel March, 1868. Alt.

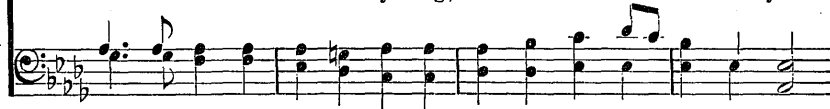
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900.



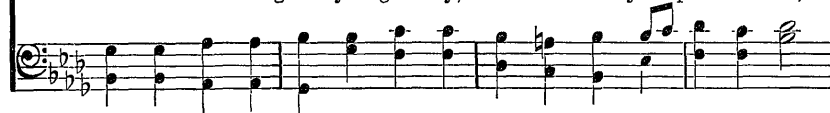
1. Hark, the voice of Je-sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to-day?
2. If you can-not cross the o-cean, And far mis-sion lands ex-plore,
3. Let none hear you i-dly say-ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way?"
 You can find the need-y near-er, You can help them at your door;
 While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you:



Ear-nest-ly the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of-fers free;
 If you can-not give your thousands, You can serve with will-ing might;
 Take the task He gives you glad-ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;



Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
 And what-e'er you do for Je-sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
 An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, send me, send me." A-MEN.

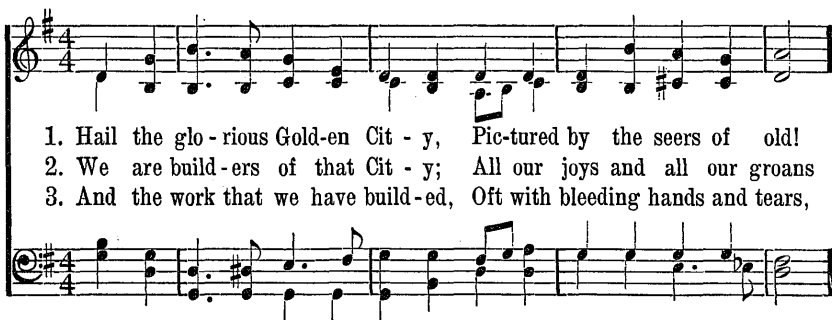


Hail the Glorious Golden City

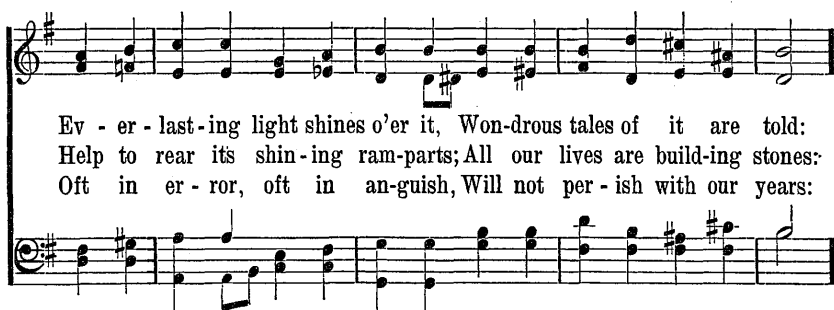
Sanctuary. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Felix Adler, 1878-1909.

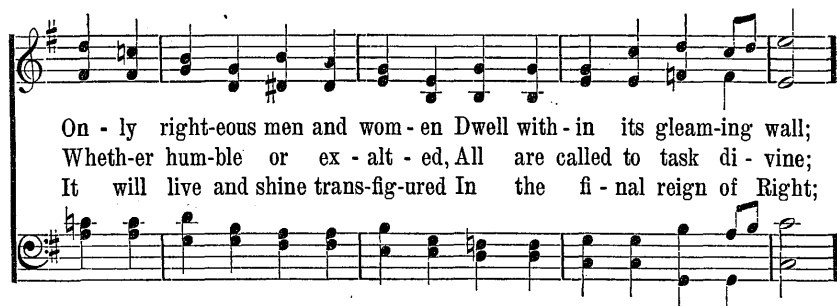
John B. Dykes, 1871.



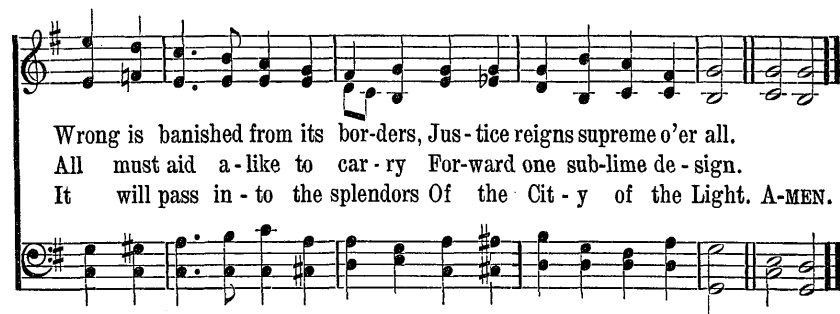
1. Hail the glo - rious Gold-en Cit - y, Pic-tured by the seers of old!
 2. We are build-ers of that Cit - y; All our joys and all our groans
 3. And the work that we have build-ed, Oft with bleeding hands and tears,



Ev - er - last-ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
 Help to rear its shin-ing ram-parts; All our lives are build-ing stones:
 Oft in er - ror, oft in an-guish, Will not per - ish with our years:



On - ly right-eous men and wom-en Dwell with-in its gleam-ing wall;
 Wheth-er hum-ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
 It will live and shine trans-fig-ured In the fi - nal reign of Right;



Wrong is banished from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns supreme o'er all.
 All must aid a-like to car-ry For-ward one sub-lime de-sign.
 It will pass in - to the splendors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A-MEN.

Forward Through the Ages

Onward. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1908.

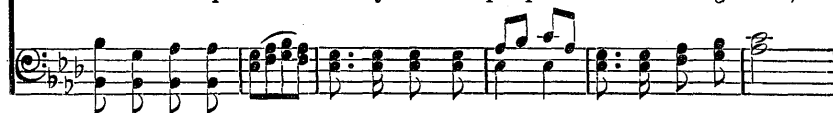
J. W. Barrington



1. For-ward thro' the a - ges In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir-its,
2. Wid-er grows the Kingdom, Reign of love and light; For it we must la-bor
3. Not a-lone we con-quer, Not a-lone we fall; In each loss or tri-umph



At the call di-vine; Gifts in dif-f'ring measure, Hearts of one ac-cord,
 Till our faith is sight; Prophets have proclaimed it, Mar-tyrs tes-ti-fied,
 Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur-pose In one liv-ing whole,



Man - i - fold the serv-ice, One the sure re-ward.
 Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He-roses for it died. Forward thro' the a - ges
 Move we on to-geth-er To the shining goal!



In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir-its At the call di-vine. A-MEN.



O Zion, Haste

Tidings. 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain.

Mary A. Thompson, 1892.

James Walch, 1875.



1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold how man-y thousands still are ly-ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev-'ry peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God in Whom they



world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will-ing
 pris-on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy-ing,
 live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre-a-tion,



REFRAIN



One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub-lish glad ti-dings,
 And died on earth that man might live a-bove.



Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.



J. Dempster Hammond, 1880.

John H. Maunder, 1890.



1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watchword be;
 2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the thought
 3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:



Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea;
 That all God's wan-d'ring chil - dren Have by His love been sought.
 Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.



The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,
 The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
 The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O conqu'ring King,



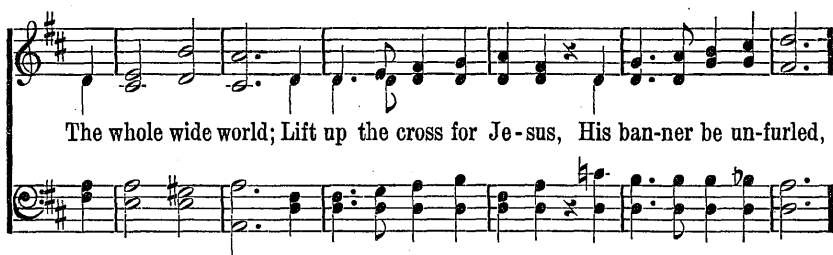
In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
 The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
 Taro' all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

REFRAIN.

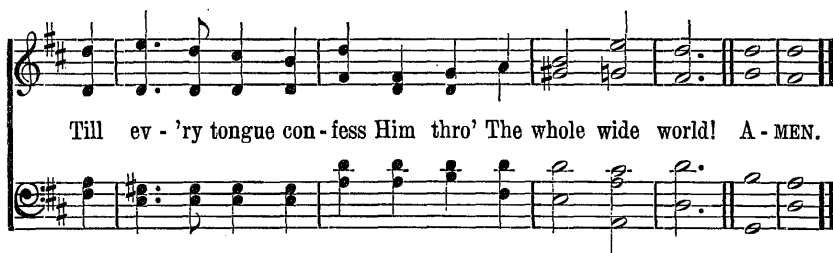


The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Proclaim the Gospel tidings thro'

The Whole Wide World For Jesus



The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je-sus, His ban-ner be un-furled,



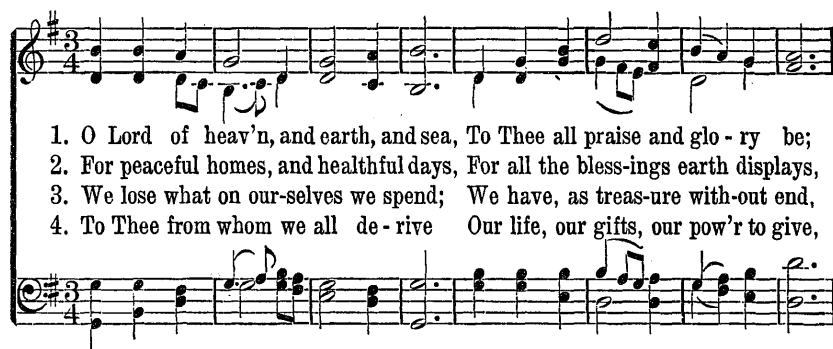
Till ev - 'ry tongue con-fess Him thro' The whole wide world! A - MEN.

165 O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea

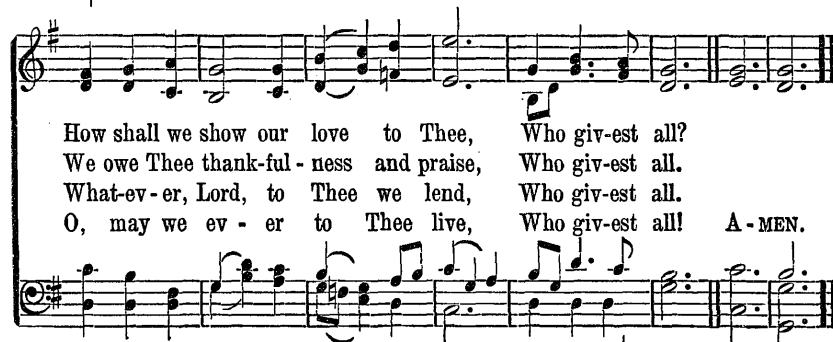
Almsgiving. 8. 8. 8. 4.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.

John B. Dykes, 1875.



1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;
 2. For peaceful homes, and healthful days, For all the bless-ings earth displays,
 3. We lose what on our-selves we spend; We have, as treas-ure with-out end,
 4. To Thee from whom we all de-rive Our life, our gifts, our pow'r to give,



How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv-est all?
 We owe Thee thank-ful-ness and praise, Who giv-est all.
 What-ev-er, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv-est all.
 O, may we ev - er to Thee live, Who giv-est all! A - MEN.

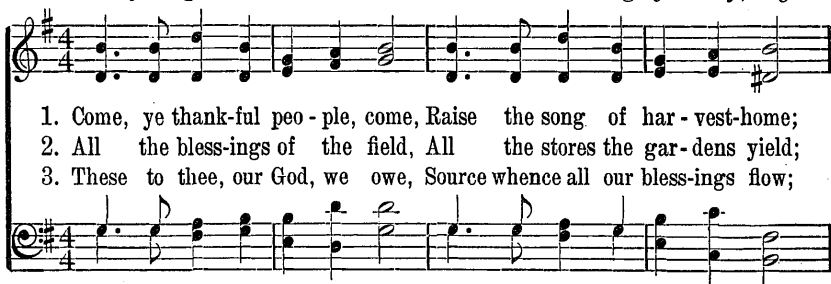
St. George's, Windsor. 7s. 8 l.

Henry Alford, 1844.

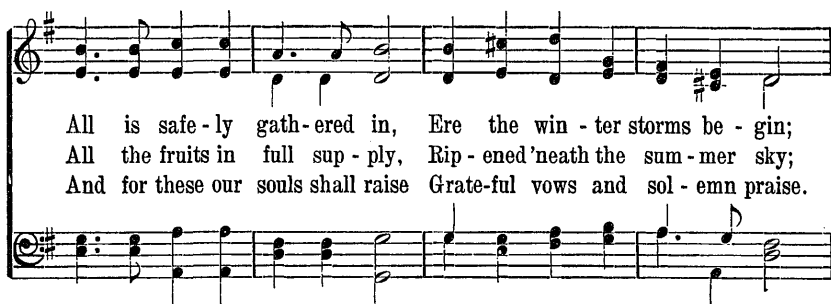
Anna L. Barbauld, 1772.

Altered by Hugh Hartshorne.

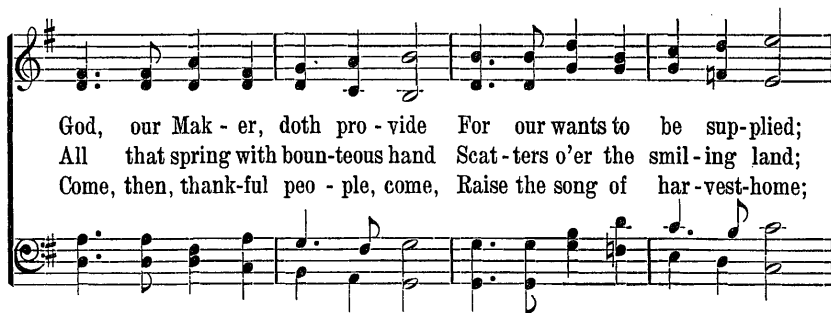
George J. Elvey, 1858.



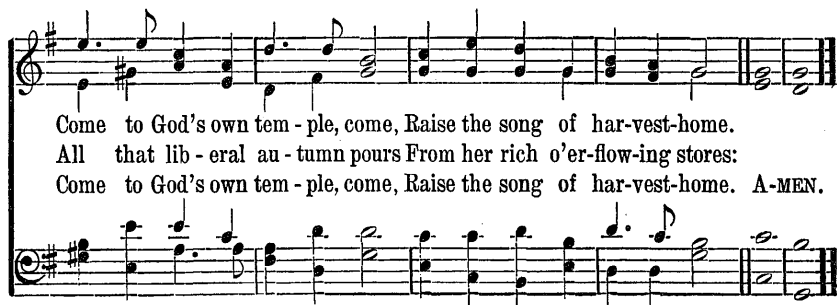
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
 2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
 3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise.



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
 All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
 Come, then, thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 All that lib - eral au - tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:
 Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

We Give Thee But Thine Own

St. Andrew. S. M.

William Walsham How, 1858.

Joseph Barnby, 1866.

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:
2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive,

All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad-ly as Thou bless-est us To Thee our first-fruits give. A-MEN.

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Psalm 136.

Monkland. 7s.

John Milton, 1624. Alt.

John B. Wilkes, 1861.

1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. He, with all-com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light:
3. All things liv-ing He doth feed; His full hand sup-plies their need:
4. Let us, then, His praise sing forth, His high maj-es-ty and worth:

For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-MEN.

For Peace and for Plenty

Chicago. 115.

USED BY PERMISSION OF HARPER & BROTHERS.

Margaret E. Sangster.

Fanny S. Knowlton.

1. For peace and for plen-ty, for free-dom, for
2. For sow - ing and reap-ing, for cold and for
3. For wak - ing and sleep-ing, for bless-ings to

rest, For joy in the land, from the east to the west;
heat, For the sweet of the flow'rs and the gold of the wheat;
be, We chil - dren would of - fer our prais - es to Thee;

For the dear star-ry flag, with its red, white, and blue, We thank Thee from
 For ships in the har - bor, for sails on the sea, O Fa - ther in
 For God is our Fa - ther and bends from a - bove, To keep the round

For Peace and for Plenty

hearts that are ten-der and true; We thank Thee from
 heav - en, our songs rise to Thee; O Fa - ther in
 world in the smile of His love; To keep the round

hearts that are ten-der and true.
 heav - en, our songs rise to Thee.
 world in the smile of His love.

170 For all the Blessings of the Year

Almsgiving. 8. 8. 8. 4.

Albert H. Hutchinson, 1909.

John B. Dykes, 1875.

1. For all the bless - ings of the year, For all the friends we hold so dear;
 2. For life and health, those common things Which ev'ry day and hour brings;
 3. For love of Thine which nev - er tires, Which all our bet - ter tho't in - spires,

For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.
 For home, where our af - fec - tion clings, We thank Thee, Lord.
 And warms our lives with heav'n - ly fires, We thank Thee, Lord. A - MEN.

St. George's, Windsor. 7s. 8 l.

Henry Alford, 1844.

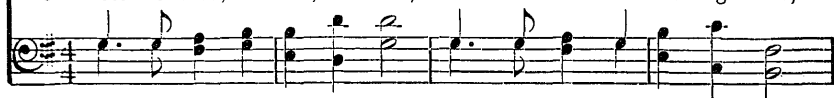
Anna L. Barbauld, 1772.

Altered by Hugh Hartshorne.

George J. Elvey, 1858.



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;



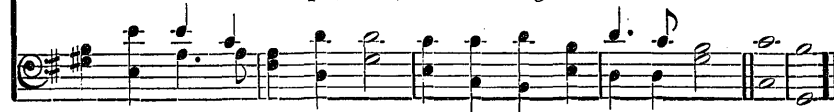
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise.



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
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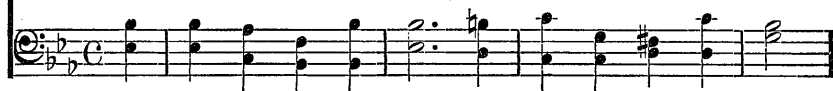
St. Andrew. S. M.

William Walsham How, 1858.

Joseph Barnby, 1866.



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For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-MEN.



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Margaret E. Sangster.

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For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.
 For home, where our af - fec - tion clings, We thank Thee, Lord.
 And warms our lives with heav'n - ly fires, We thank Thee, Lord. A - MEN.

171 Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest

Calvert. 9. 8. 9. 8.

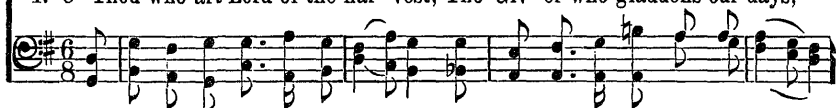
MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

John W. Chadwick, 1871.

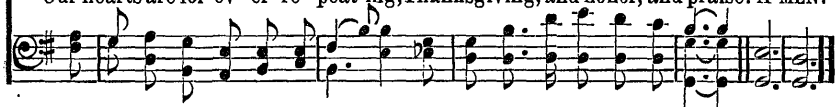
R. J. C., 1910.



1. Now sing we a song for the har-vest: Thanks-giv-ing and hon-or and praise,
2. For grass-es of up-land and low-land, For fruits of the gar-den and field,
3. And thanks for the harvest of beau-ty, For that which the hands cannot hold;
4. O Thou who art Lord of the har-vest, The Giv-er who gladdens our days,



For all that the boun-ti-ful Giv-er Hath giv-en to gladden our days;
For gold which the mine and the furrow To delv-er and husbandman yield.
The har-vest, eyes on-ly can gath-er, And on-ly our hearts can en-fold.
Our hearts are for-ev-er re-peat-ing, Thanksgiving, and honor, and praise! A-MEN.



172 For Life and Health and Strength

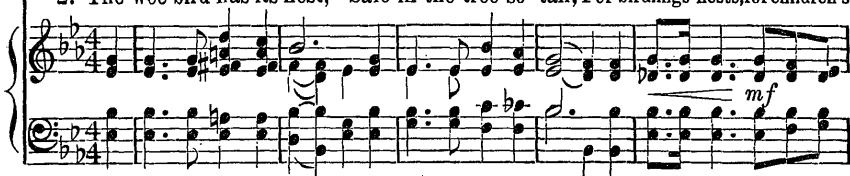
COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

Anonymous.

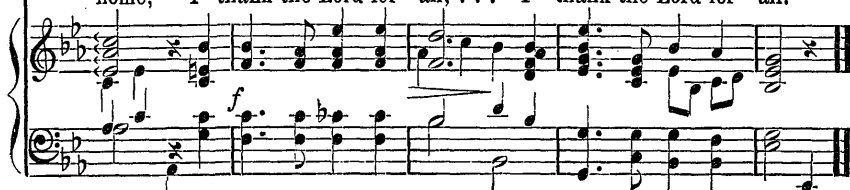
Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.



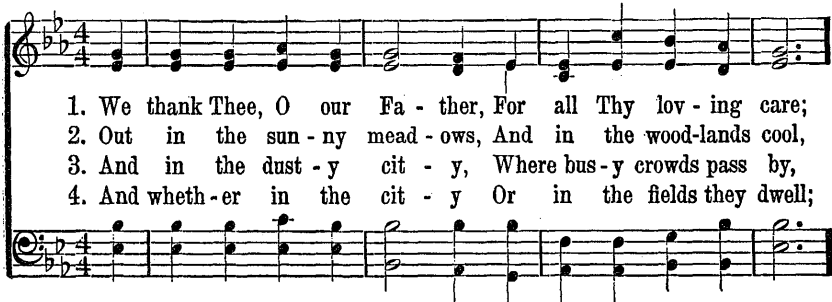
1. For life and health and strength I thank the Father kind; I cannot count His mercies
2. The wee bird has its nest, Safe in the tree so tall; For birdlings' nests, for children's



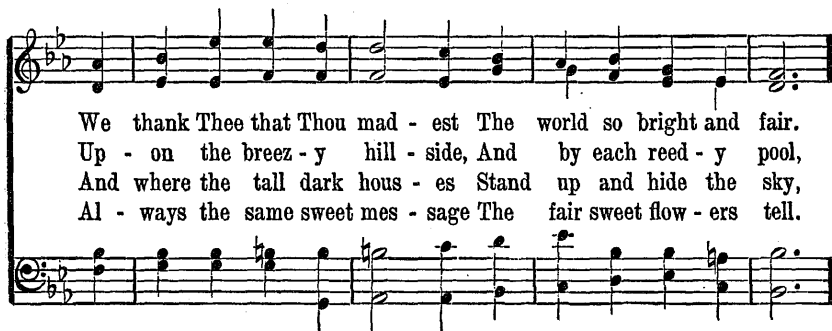
o'er, So man - y gifts I find, . . . So man - y gifts I find.
home, I thank the Lord for all, . . . I thank the Lord for all.



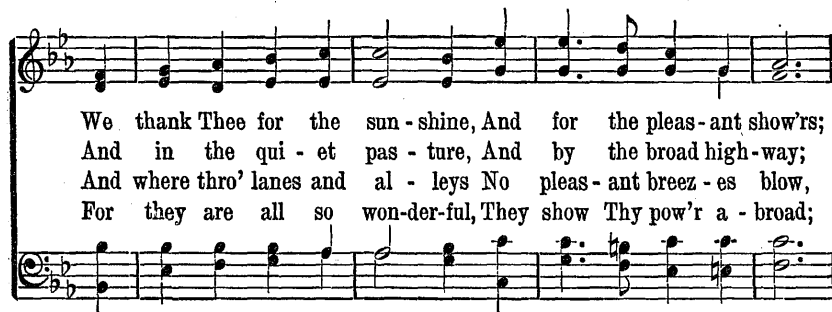
Anonymous.

Aurelia. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Samuel S. Wesley, 1864.


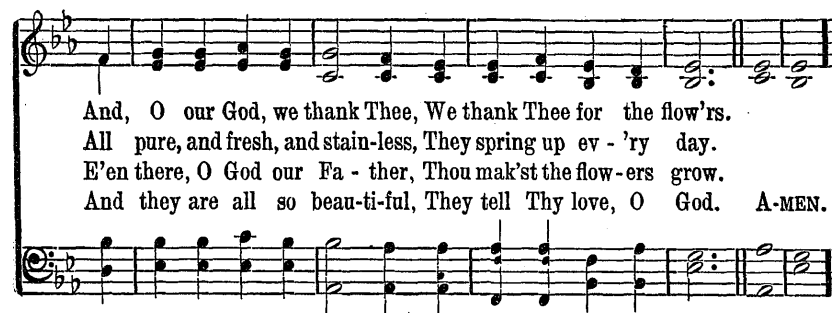
1. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For all Thy lov - ing care;
 2. Out in the sun - ny mead - ows, And in the wood - lands cool,
 3. And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,
 4. And wheth - er in the cit - y Or in the fields they dwell;



We thank Thee that Thou mad - est The world so bright and fair.
 Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool,
 And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky,
 Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell.



We thank Thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant show'rs;
 And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high - way;
 And where thro' lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow,
 For they are all so won - der - ful, They show Thy pow'r a - broad;



And, O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flow'rs.
 All pure, and fresh, and stain - less, They spring up ev - 'ry day.
 E'en there, O God our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.
 And they are all so beau - ti - ful, They tell Thy love, O God. A-MEN.

174 Praise to God and Thanks We Bring

St. George's, Windsor. 7s. 8 l.

William C. Gannett, 1872.

George J. Elvey, 1859.



1. Praise to God and thanks we bring, -Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing!
2. Praise Him for His sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;



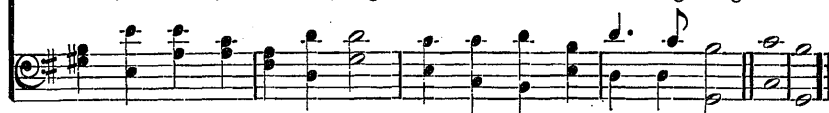
Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!
 Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;
 Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:



Praise Him for His bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;
 Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
 For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!



Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!
 Praise for hills and val - leys broad, - Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
 Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing Praise, and love, and thanks - giv - ing! A - MEN.



Not Alone for Mighty Empire

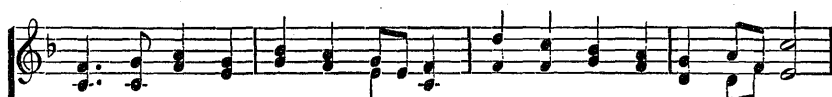
Austria. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

William P. Merrill, 1867-

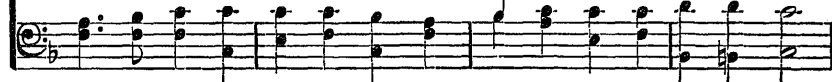
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797.



1. Not a-lone for might-y em-pire, Stretch-ing far o'er land and sea,
 2. Not for bat-tle-ship and for-tress, Not for con-quests of the sword,
 3. For the ar-mies of the faith-ful Lives that passed and left no name,
 4. God of jus-tice, save the peo-ple From the war of race and creed,

Not a-lone for boun-teous har-vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.
 But for con-quests of the spir-it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
 For the glo-ry that il-lu-mines Pa-triot souls of death-less fame;
 From the strife of class and fac-tion Make our na-tion free in-deed;




Stand-ing in the liv-ing pres-ent, Mem-o-ry and hope be-tween,
 For the her-it-age of free-dom, For the home, the church, the school,
 For the peo-ple's pro-phet-lead-ers, Loy-al to Thy liv-ing word,
 Keep her faith in sim-ple man-hood Strong as when her life be-gan,



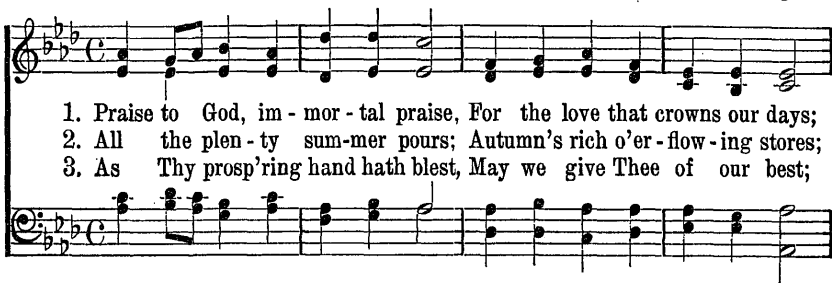

Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise Thee more for things unseen.
 For the o-pen door to man-hood In a land the peo-ple rule.
 For all he-ros of the spir-it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.
 Till it find its full fru-i-tion In the Broth-er-hood of Man! A-MEN.



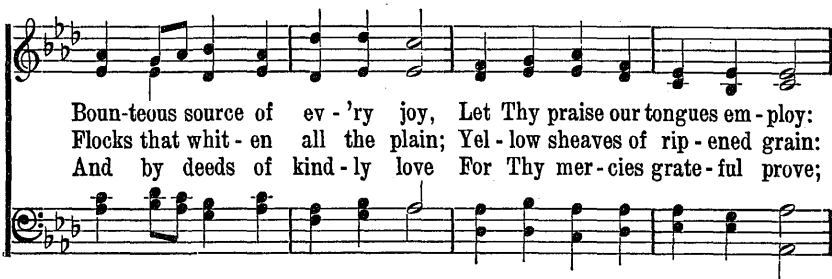
Dix. 7s. 6 l.

A. L. Barbault, 1743-1825.

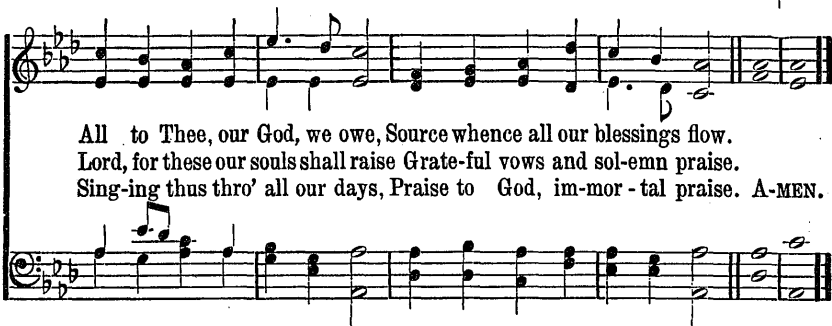
Arranged from Conrad Kocher, 1838.



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
 2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Autumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;
 3. As Thy prosp'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



Boun-teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy:
 Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain:
 And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;

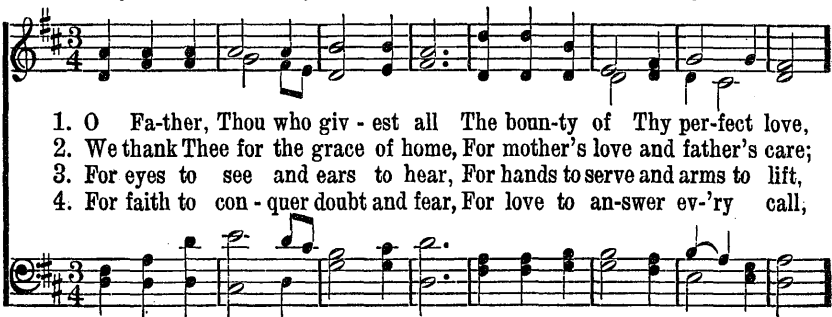


All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow.
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
 Sing-ing thus thro' all our days, Praise to God, im-mor - tal praise. A-MEN.

Rivaulx. L. M.

John Haynes Holmes, 1879-

John B. Dykes, 1866.



1. O Fa-ther, Thou who giv - est all The boun-ty of Thy per-fect love,
 2. We thank Thee for the grace of home, For mother's love and father's care;
 3. For eyes to see and ears to hear, For hands to serve and arms to lift,
 4. For faith to con - quer doubt and fear, For love to an-swer ev-'ry call,

O Father, Thou Who Givest All



We thank Thee that up-on us fall Such tender blessings from a-bove.
For friends and teachers—all who come Our joys and hopes and fears to share.
For shoulders broad and strong to bear, For feet to run on er-rands swift.
For strength to do, and will to dare, We thank Thee, O Thou Lord of all. A - MEN.



178 My God, I Thank Thee, Who Hast Made

Wentworth. 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 4.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858.

Frederic C. Maker, 1876.



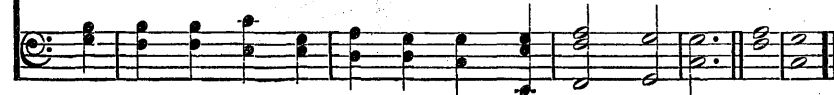
1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest,

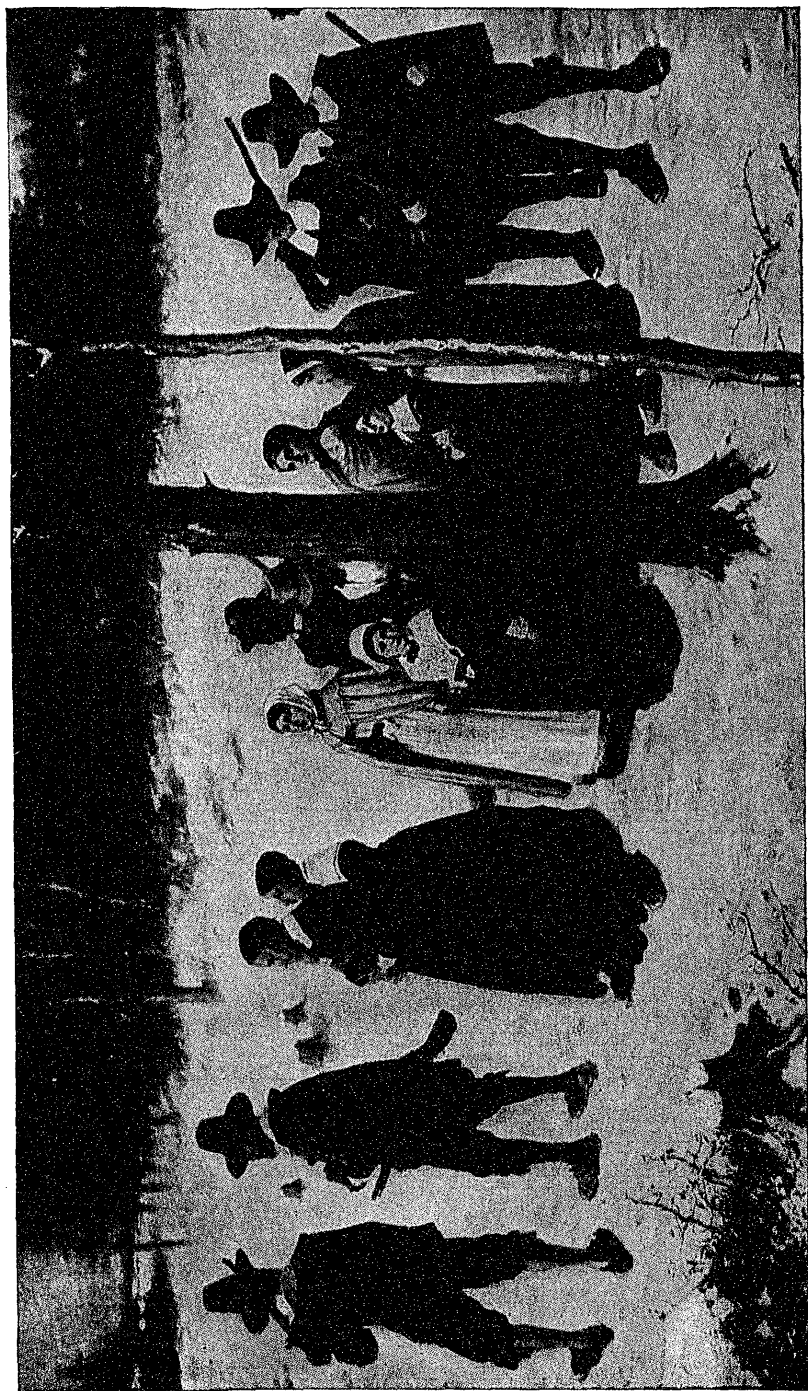


So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round,
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:
Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;



So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - MEN.





PILGRIMS GOING TO CHURCH

*George Henry Baughton***The Artist.**

George Henry Baughton (1833-1905) whose paintings of early New England history are especially noteworthy, was born in Norwich, England in 1833. At an early age he was brought to America; here he remained until 1861. Drawing attracted him as a boy, and at the age of sixteen he had set up a small studio and was offering paintings for sale. Travel and study abroad improved his work and gained for him wide popularity. England became his home in later life. Baughton is commended by students of art for his sense of color values, as well as for the vigor which marks his painting. "Pilgrims Going to Church" is in the Lenox Gallery, New York City.

The Picture Setting.

When that little band of Pilgrims at Delft Haven, Holland, marched to the boats which were to take them out to the Mayflower, they were led by their minister, John Robinson, holding an open Bible. On board the vessel, as the familiar shore faded from view, and often later when buffeted by storms, these sturdy people sang heartily a hymn of confidence in God, known as Old Hundredth:

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, His praise forthtell, come ye before Him and rejoice.
The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.

Indeed every stage in their journey from Scrooby, England, where persecution had first compelled them to flee, to the Plymouth colony, was marked by the deep conviction that they were carrying out the will of God. The scene here portrayed expresses that religious purpose which had controlled the Pilgrims from the beginning of their mission.

The Picture Study.

The densely wooded background with the contrasting untrodden snow emphasizes how little headway these Pilgrims had made in conquering this new home land. A few trees, cut to form a clearing, had been used to build shelters. Others provided material for a meeting house. But on every side a strange new world pressed in upon them.

Evidently they realize this, as they make their way to church. A strange procession for so peaceful an undertaking, with armed men on every side. Those to the rear seem to have caught an alarming sound in the nearby thicket. Could it be a strange animal, or a hostile Indian? Following the advance guard are the pastor of the settlement and his wife, leaders not only in religious services but in the common life as well.

The women, one with a babe in her arms, move silently ahead. We wonder if their thoughts are not possibly straying back to old England, with its comfortable homes and many friends. How different it would be to attend church there! See how serious are the expressions upon the faces of the girl and boy. It is not surprising that play had a small place in their lives; dangers and hardship were too real.

Why did these Pilgrims go to church, when to do so meant such risk? Probably because it represented the faith they held most dear.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas; the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!
Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod;
They left unstained what there they found,
Freedom to worship God.

—Felicja Hemans.

As we think of this courage and devotion may not we resolve to be equally devoted to our church and to the cause of Christ for which it stands.

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We Plough the Fields

Matthias Claudius, 1782. *Dresden. 7.6.7.6. With Refrain.*

Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861.

Johann A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800.



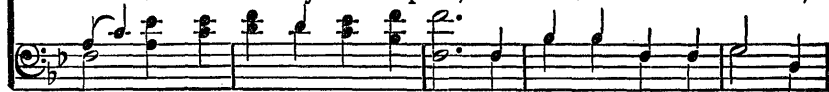
1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time



fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the snow in
 way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o -
 and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to



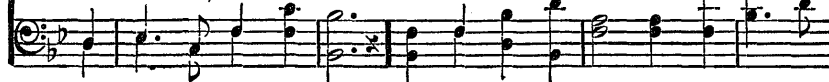
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es, and the sun-shine,
 bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil-dren,
 of - fer For all Thy love im-parts, But that which Thou de - sir - est,



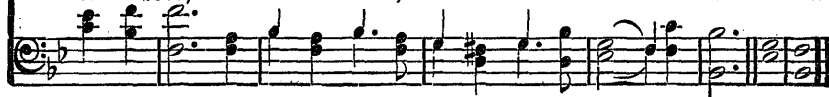
REFRAIN.



And soft re-fresh-ing rain.
 He gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from
 Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.



heav'n a-bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-MEN.



True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted. 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain.

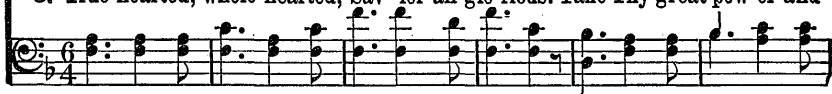
COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874.

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1890.



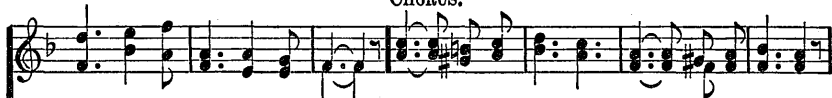
1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and



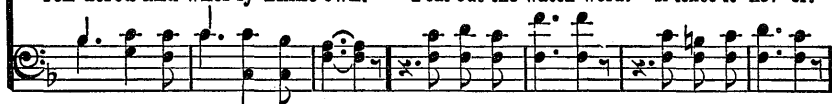
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-



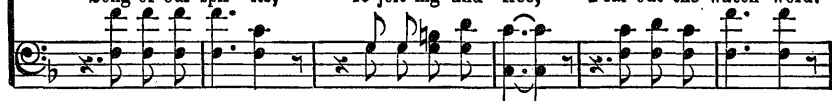
CHORUS.



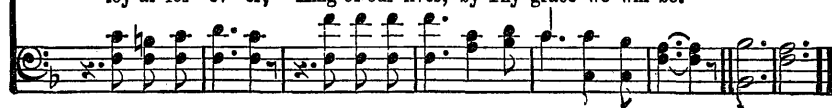
strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!



loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be. A-MEN.
loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

Webb. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George Duffield, Jr., 1858.

George J. Webb, 1837.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump-et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.



182 Our Fathers Were High-Minded Men

C. M. D.

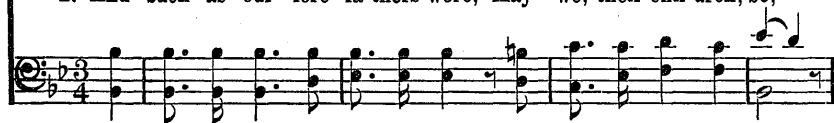
H. M. Gunn, 1817-1886.

Norse National Song.



1. Our fa-thers were high-mind-ed men, Who firm-ly kept the faith;

2. And such as our fore-fa-thers were, May we, their chil-dren, be,



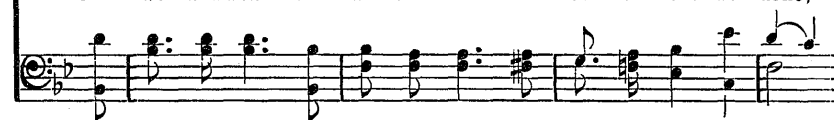
To free-dom and to con-science true, In dan-ger and in death.

And in our hearts their spir-it live, That baf-fled tyr-an-ny.



Nor should their deeds be e'er for-got, For no-ble men were they,

O we will bear and we will do What-ev-er must be done,



Who struggled hard for sa-cred rights, And bravely won the day.

Till for the ho-ly cause of truth The vic-t'ry shall be won. A-MEN.



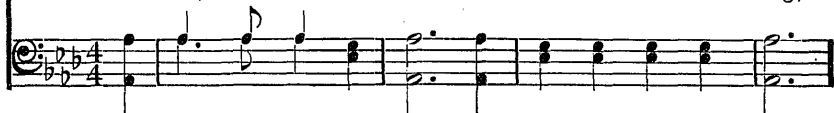
Bealoth. S. M. D.

Timothy Dwight, 1752-1817.

A. B. Everett.



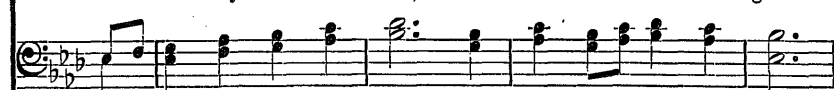
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and our King,



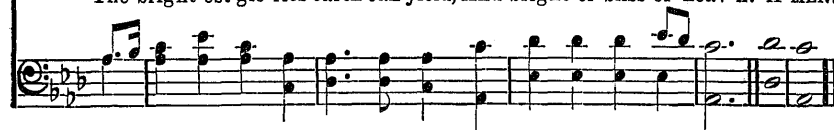
The Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv-'rance bring.



I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
 Sure as Thy trust shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

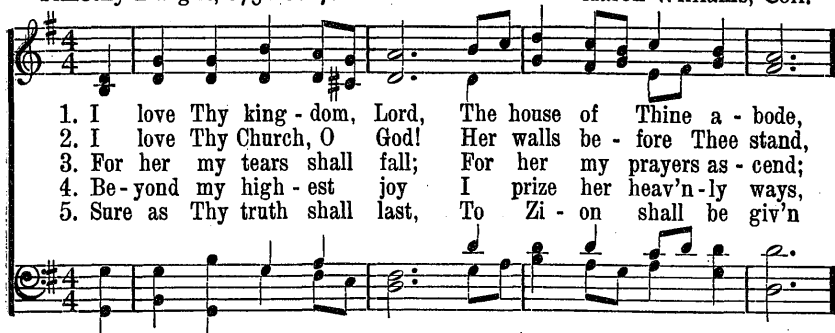


I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

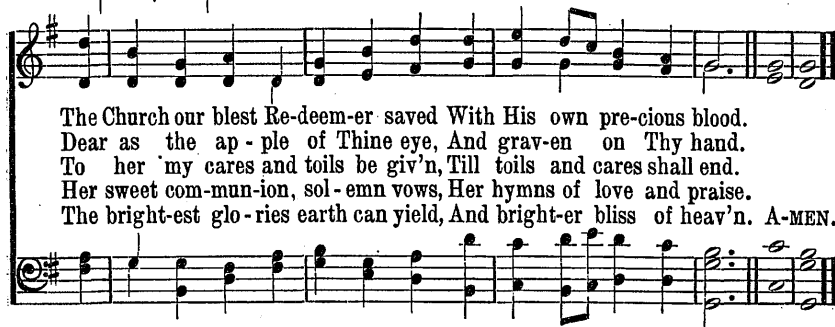
St. Thomas. S. M.

Timothy Dwight, 1752-1817.

Aaron Williams, Coll.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her 'my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A-MEN.

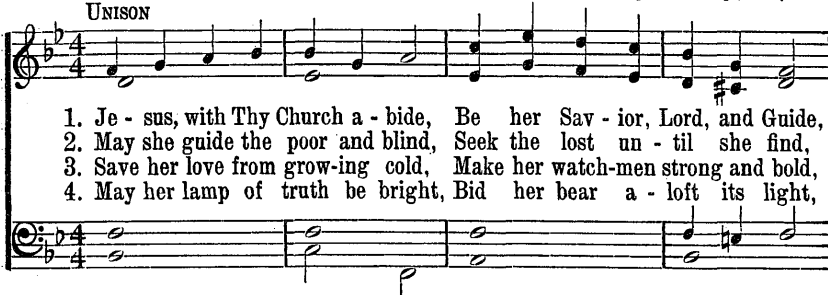
Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Litany. (Hervey's.) 7. 7. 7. 6.

Thomas B. Pollock, 1871. Altered.

Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1846-

UNISON



1. Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - ior, Lord, and Guide,
 2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
 3. Save her love from grow-ing cold, Make her watch-men strong and bold,
 4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,



While on earth her faith is tried: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
 And the bro-ken-heart-ed bind: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
 Fence her round Thy peace-ful fold: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
 Bring all na-tions clear-er sight: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A-MEN.

All Hail the Power

Coronation. C. M.

Edward Perronet, 1726-1792.

Oliver Holden, 1765-1844.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

SECOND TUNE.

Miles' Lane. C. M.

William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al

di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

Greenland. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Samuel J. Stone, 1839-1900.

Johann M. Haydn, 1737-1806.



1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,



She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth:
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;



From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en-dued.
 And the great Church vic-to - rious Shall be the Church at rest. A-MEN.



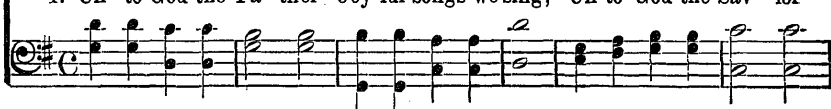
On Our Way Rejoicing

St. Alban. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863.

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1774.
Arr. by John B. Dykes, 1868.


1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,
2. If with hon-est-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing, Glad-ly let us go; Vic-tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un-to God the Sav - ior



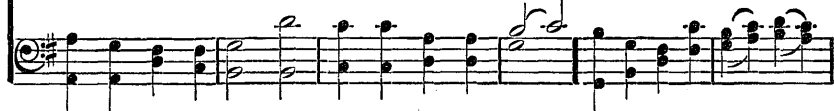

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can-not be;
Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give large in-crease,
Vanquished is the foe. Christ without, our safe - ty; Christ with-in, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un-to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,



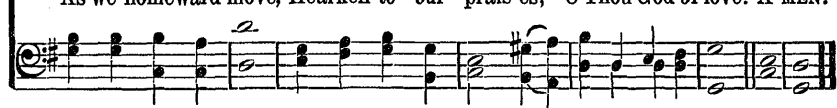
REFRAIN.



Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee.
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re-joic - ing,
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re-joic-ing Ev - er, ev - er - more.




As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-MEN.



Onward, Christian Soldiers

St. Gertrude. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865.

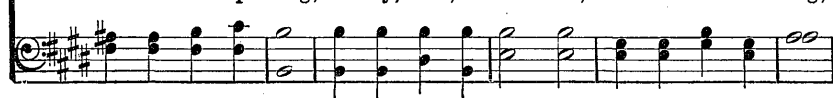
Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900.



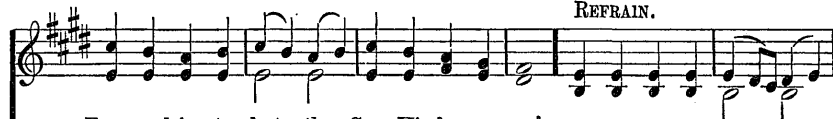
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices



Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
 In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;



REFRAIN.



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banner go!
 Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers,
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.



March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A - MEN.



190 We Are Come With Joy and Gladness

Walmsley. 8. 7. 8. 7. D. With Refrain.

R. Walmsley, 1831-1905.

S. G. Derby.

1. We are come with joy and glad-ness, Once a-gain, our God and King,
2. We are come, a band of sing-ers; There are wea-ry ones and sad,
3. We are come, a band of work-ers; We would bring both heart and brain

To re-call Thy lov-ing-kind-ness, And our fes-tal hymns to sing.
And we bring our cheer-ful mu-sic And our songs to make them glad.
To the serv-ice of the Sav-ior, That His will in all may reign.

With a fresh and strong de-vo-tion, Ev-'ry heart do Thou in-spire,
There is hope and joy e-ter-nal For the world's de-spond-ent throng;
Then for-ev-er and for-ev-er Will the right have con-quer-ed wrong,

That each spark of love may bright-en In-to flame of ho-ly fire.
We are come, a band of sing-ers, To pro-claim the news in song.
And the world shall change its sigh-ing In-to glad, tri-um-phant song.

REFRAIN.

On-ward go to serve the Mas-ter! Ev-'ry gift and tal-ent bring, That with

We Are Come With Joy and Gladness

zeal and skill we may do His will; We are serv - ants of the King. A-MEN.

This block contains the musical notation for the first hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

191

Faith of Our Fathers

St. Catherine. L. M. With Refrain.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849.

Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Faith of our fa - thers, God's great pow'r Shall soon all na-tions win for thee;
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

This block contains the first part of the musical score for the second hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

O how our hearts beat high with joy, When'e'r we hear that glo-rious word:
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then be tru - ly free.
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir-tuous life.

This block contains the second part of the musical score for the second hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

REFRAIN

Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A-MEN.

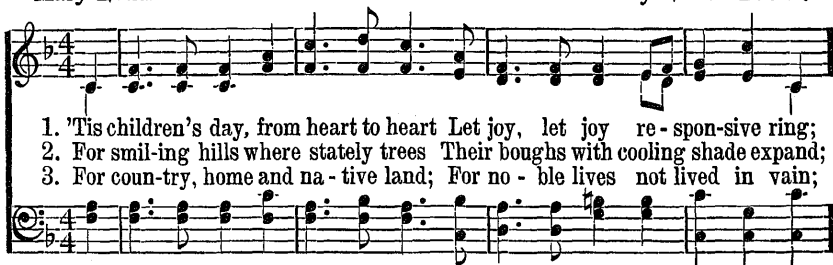
This block contains the refrain of the musical score for the second hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

192 'Tis Children's Day, From Heart to Heart

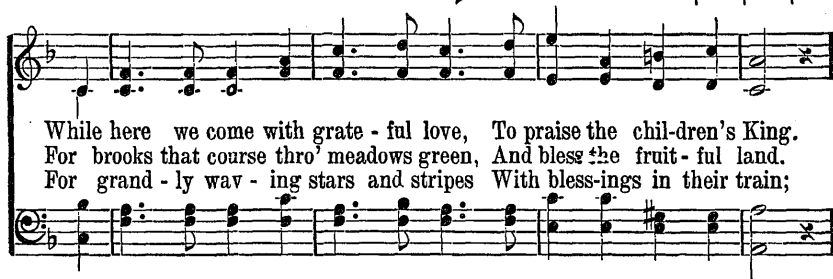
Hosanna. 8.8.8.6.8.6.8.6. With Refrain.

Mary Louisa Butler.

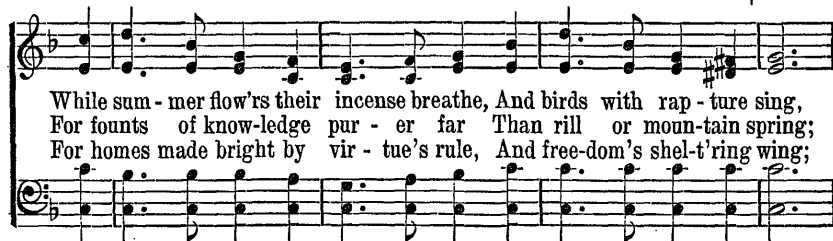
Mary Louisa Butler.



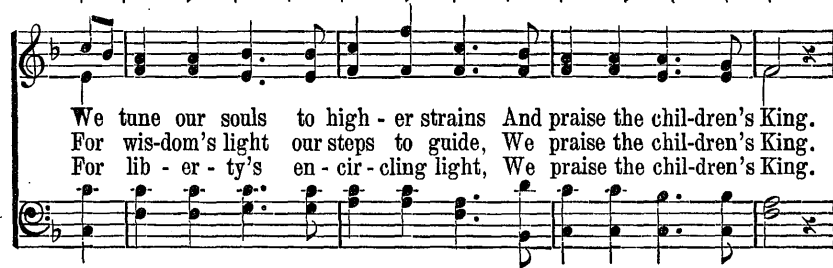
1. 'Tis children's day, from heart to heart Let joy, let joy re- spon- sive ring;
 2. For smil- ing hills where stately trees Their boughs with cooling shade expand;
 3. For coun- try, home and na- tive land; For no- ble lives not lived in vain;



While here we come with grate- ful love, To praise the chil- dren's King.
 For brooks that course thro' meadows green, And bless the fruit- ful land.
 For grand- ly wav- ing stars and stripes With bless- ings in their train;

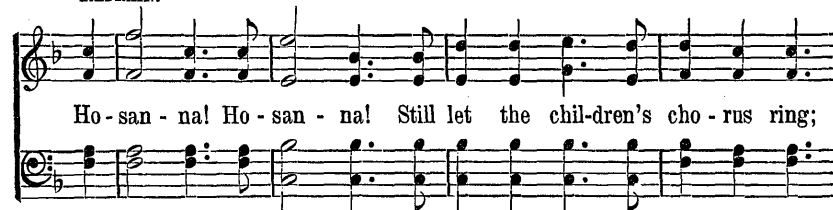


While sum- mer flow'rs their incense breathe, And birds with rap- ture sing,
 For founts of know- ledge pur- er far Than rill or moun- tain spring;
 For homes made bright by vir- tue's rule, And free- dom's shel- t'ring wing;



We tune our souls to high- er strains And praise the chil- dren's King.
 For wis- dom's light our steps to guide, We praise the chil- dren's King.
 For lib- er- ty's en- cir- cling light, We praise the chil- dren's King.

REFRAIN.



Ho- san- na! Ho- san- na! Still let the chil- dren's cho- rus ring;

'Tis Children's Day, From Heart to Heart



Ho-san - na to Je - sus, He is the chil-dren's King! A-MEN.



193

Summer Suns Are Glowing

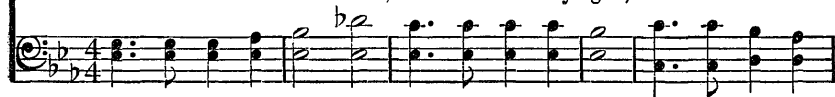
Ruth. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

William Walsham How, 1871.

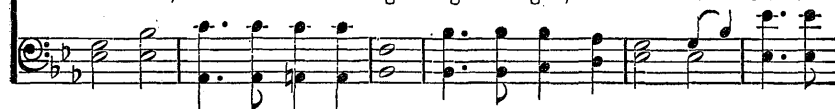
Samuel Smith, 1870.



1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His ban - ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure radiance pour; For Thy lov - ing
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with -



flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry-thing re - joi - ces In the
gleameth Ev - 'ry-where un-furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious As the
kind-ness Make us love Thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a -
out Thee, Death with Thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us On our



mel - low rays, All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
cross the sky, Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
pil - grim way, Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-MEN.



Anon. Abridged.

Arthur Cottman, 1877.



1. We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King,
2. We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome;



And for His love and mer - cy Our grate - ful trib - ute bring.
We praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home;



The bless - ings of His boun - ty Have crowned with joy our days;
We praise Thee for the Gos - pel, And for Thy ten - der love;



Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And thank - ful voic - es raise. . . .
We praise Thee for the prom - ise Of end - less life a - bove. . . .

REFRAIN



Sing the songs of glad - ness, Up - lift the shout of praise;

We Come With Songs of Gladness

Let ev - 'ry voice and heart re-joice In God al - ways. A-MEN.

195 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

Duke Street. L. M.

Leonard Bacon, 1833.

John Hatton, 1793.

1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled
 2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
 3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
 4. Add here Thy name, O God of love, Their chil-dren's

fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - t'ry
 came; and still its pow'r Shall on - ward, thro' all a - ges,
 ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have
 chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re -

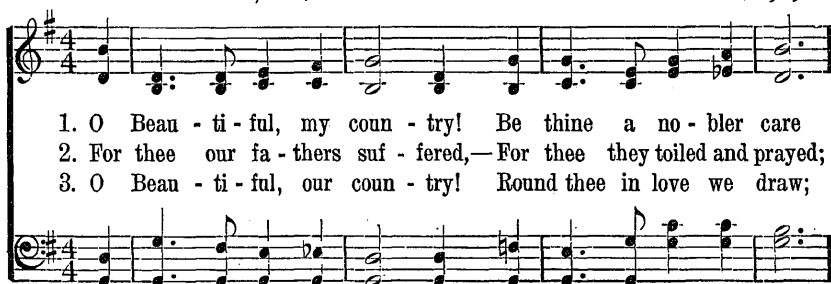
strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shiped Thee.
 bear The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.
 trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
 move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - MEN.

O Beautiful, My Country

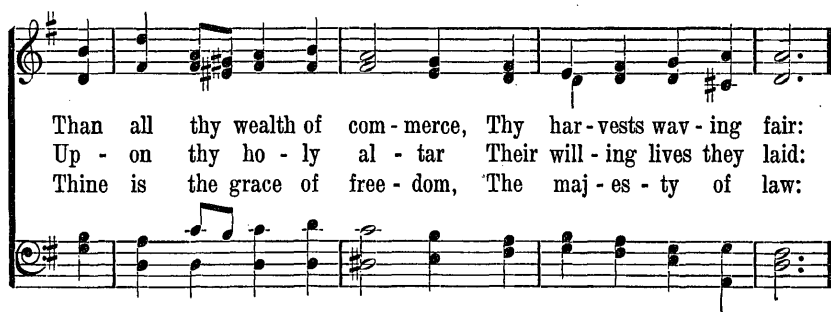
Salve Domine. 7.6.7.6. D.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884.

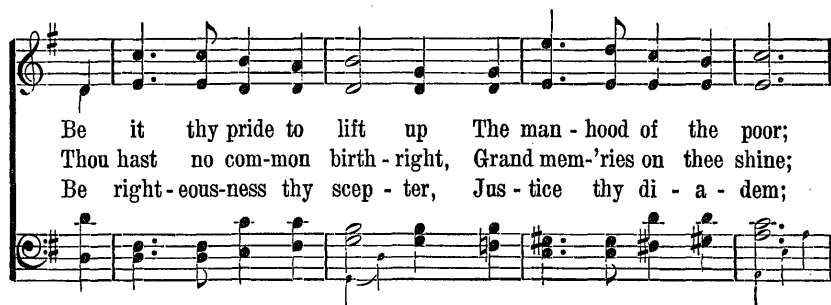
Lawrence W. Watson, 1909.



1. O Beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
 2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, — For thee they toiled and prayed;
 3. O Beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;



Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
 Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
 Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:



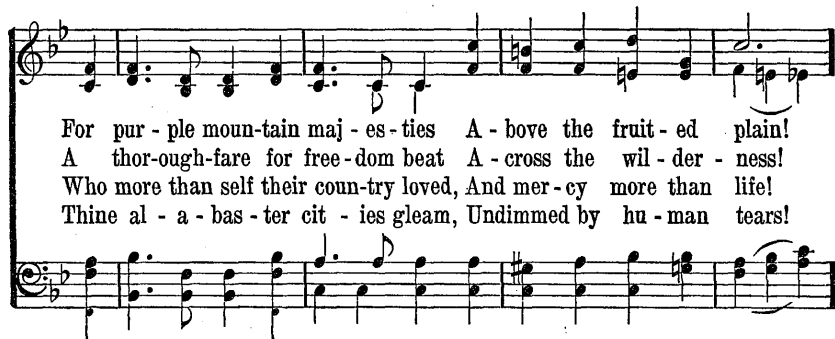
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
 Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - 'ries on thee shine;
 Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;



Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door!
 The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.
 And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A - MEN.



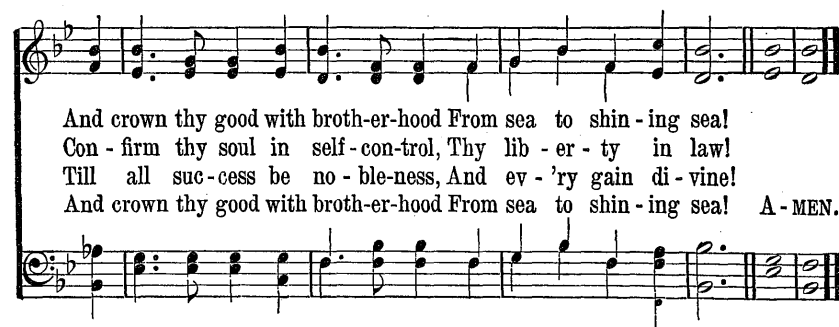
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib-er-at-ing strife,
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years



For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!
 A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness!
 Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!
 Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears!



A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
 A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
 Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
 Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine!
 And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! A-MEN.

America. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

S. F. Smith, 1832.

Henry Carey, 1740.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3. Let mu sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King! A - MEN.

Tune:—America.

1 God bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night:
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait:
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State!

Charles T. Brooks and John S. Dwight.

America, We Lift Our Battle Cry

All Saints. C. M. D.

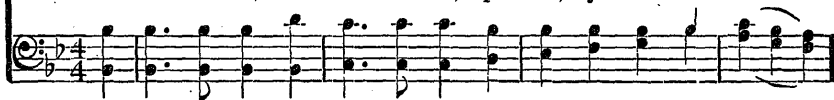
USED BY PERMISSION.

Allen Eastman Cross, 1917.

Henry S. Cutler, 1872.



1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We lift our bat - tle cry!
2. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Bid all thy ban - ners shine!
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Speed on, by sea and air!



To live for thee is more than life, And more than death to die!
 O Moth - er of the might - y dead, Our ver - y lives are thine.
 We take the stripes of sac - ri - fice, The stars of hon - or dare;



Now by the blood our fa - thers gave, And by our God a - bove,
 At Free - dom's al - tar now we stand For God and Lib - er - ty!
 And by the road our fa - thers trod We march to vic - to - ry,



And by the Flag on ev - 'ry grave, We pledge to thee our love.
 Lord, God of Hosts, at Thy command, We lift our souls to Thee.
 To fight for Free - dom and for God, Till all the world be free. A - MEN.



America Triumphant!

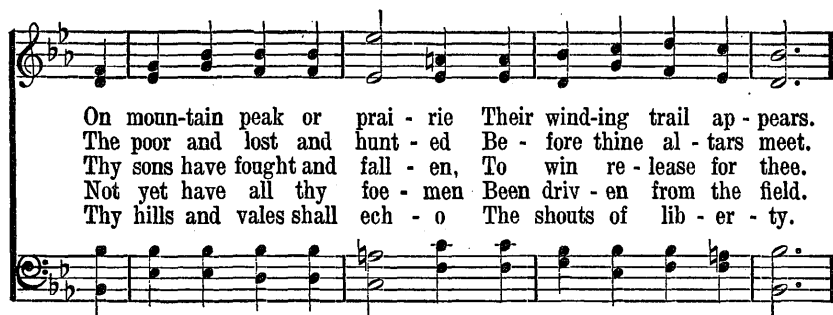
Greenland. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Haynes Holmes, 1879-

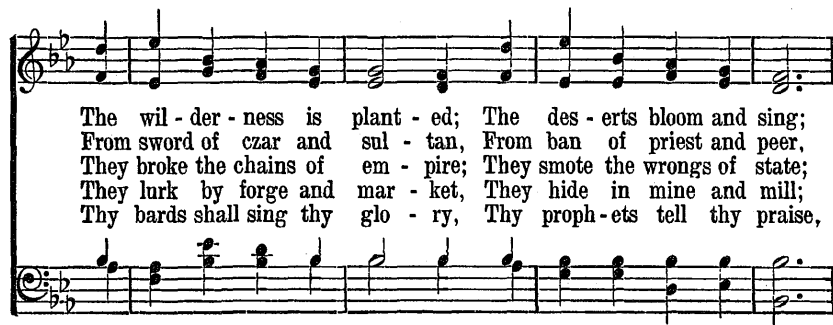
Lausanne Psalter, 1790.



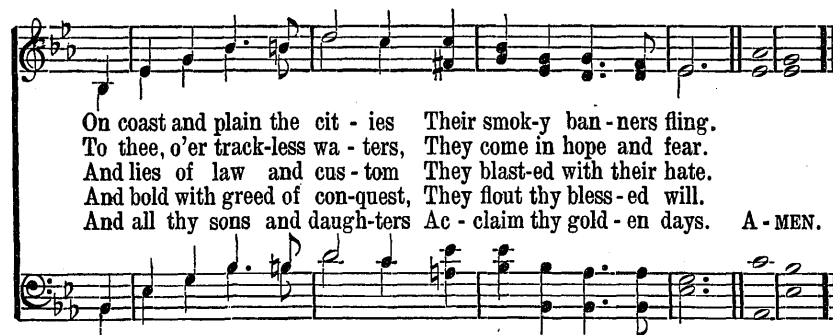
1. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! Brave land of pi - o - neers!
 2. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! New shrine of pil - grim feet!
 3. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! Dear home-land of the free!
 4. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! Grasp firm thy sword and shield!
 5. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca! Tri - um-phant thou shalt be!



On moun-tain peak or prai - rie Their wind-ing trail ap - pears.
 The poor and lost and hunt - ed Be - fore thine al - tars meet.
 Thy sons have fought and fall - en, To win re - lease for thee.
 Not yet have all thy foe - men Been driv - en from the field.
 Thy hills and vales shall ech - o The shouts of lib - er - ty.



The wil - der - ness is plant - ed; The des - erts bloom and sing;
 From sword of czar and sul - tan, From ban of priest and peer,
 They broke the chains of em - pire; They smote the wrongs of state;
 They lurk by forge and mar - ket, They hide in mine and mill;
 Thy bards shall sing thy glo - ry, Thy proph - ets tell thy praise,



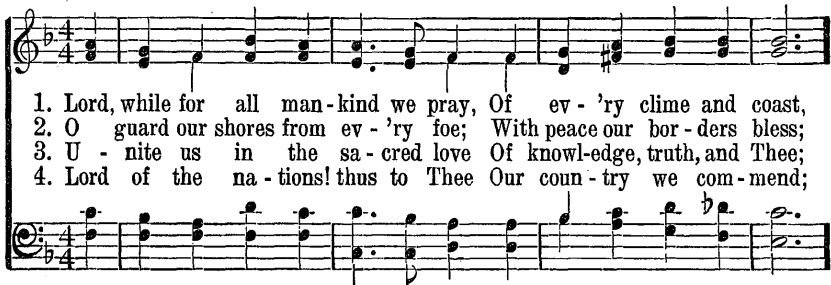
On coast and plain the cit - ies Their smok-y ban-ners fling.
 To thee, o'er track-less wa - ters, They come in hope and fear.
 And lies of law and cus - tom They blast-ed with their hate.
 And bold with greed of con-quest, They flout thy bless-ed will.
 And all thy sons and daugh-ters Ac - claim thy gold - en days. A - MEN.

202 Lord, While For All Mankind We Pray

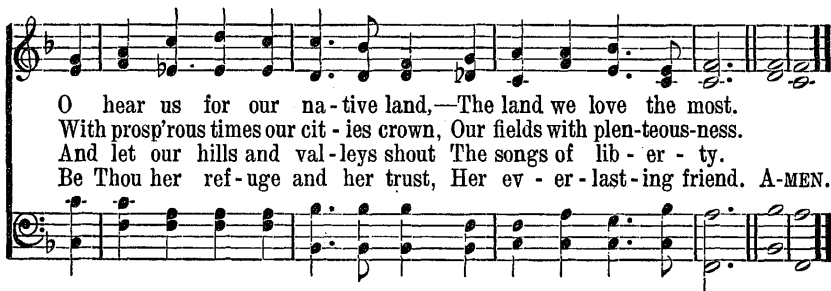
John Wreford, 1837.

Dalehurst. C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872.



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-'ry clime and coast,
 2. O guard our shores from ev-'ry foe; With peace our bor-ders bless;
 3. U-nite us in the sa-cred love Of knowl-edge, truth, and Thee;
 4. Lord of the na-tions! thus to Thee Our coun-try we com-mend;



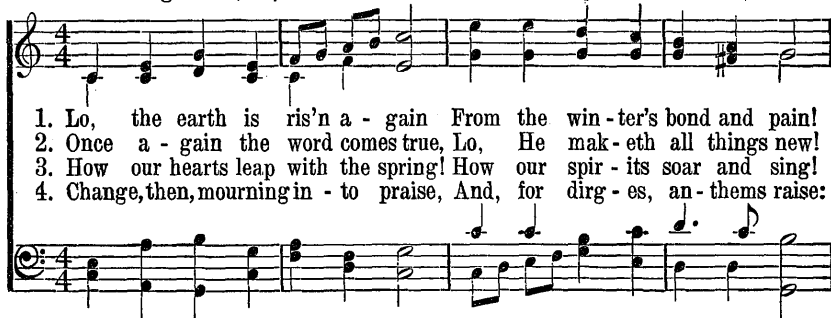
O hear us for our na-tive land,—The land we love the most.
 With prosp'rous times our cit-ies crown, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.
 And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib-er-ty.
 Be Thou her ref-uge and her trust, Her ev-er-last-ing friend. A-MEN.

203 Lo, the Earth is Risen Again

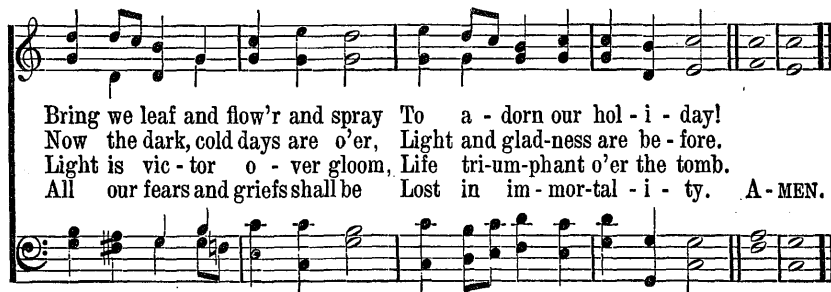
Monkland. 75.

Samuel Longfellow, 1876.

John B. Wilkes, 1861.



1. Lo, the earth is ris'n a - gain From the win-ter's bond and pain!
 2. Once a - gain the word comes true, Lo, He mak-eth all things new!
 3. How our hearts leap with the spring! How our spir-its soar and sing!
 4. Change, then, mourning in - to praise, And, for dirg-es, an-thems raise:



Bring we leaf and flow'r and spray To a - dorn our hol-i-day!
 Now the dark, cold days are o'er, Light and glad-ness are be-fore.
 Light is vic-tor o-ver gloom, Life tri-um-phant o'er the tomb.
 All our fears and griefs shall be Lost in im-mor-tal-i-ty. A-MEN.

He Hides Within the Lily

Lancashire. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William C. Gannett, 1873.

Henry Smart, 1836.

With animation

1. He hides with - in the lil - y, A strong and ten - der care,
2. We lin - ger at the vig - il With Him who bent the knee
3. O Toil - er of the lil - y, Thy touch is in the man!



That wins the earth-born at - oms To glo - ry of the air;
 To watch the old - time lil - ies In dis - tant Gal - i - lee;
 No leaf that dawns to pet - al But hints the an - gel - plan:



He weaves the shin - ing gar - ments Un - ceas - ing - ly and still,
 And still the wor - ship deep - ens And quick - ens in - to new,
 The flow'r - ho - ri - zons o - pen, The blos - som vast - er shows;



A - long the qui - et wa - ters, In nich - es of the hill.
 As bright'ning down the a - ges God's se - cret thrill - eth through.
 We hear Thy wide worlds ech - o, "See how the lil - y grows!" A-MEN.



205 The Summer Days Are Come Again

Land of Rest. C. M. D.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859.

Richard S. Newman, 1879.



1. The sum-mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum-mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum-mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious-ly they sing:



Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass-y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum-mer woods; And glow of sum-mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,



Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free-dom find once more.
And winging tho'ts, and hap-py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
And ev - 'ry cloud His blessings break In sun-shine or in show'r. A - MEN.



Jules Adolphe Breton

The Artist.

Jules Adolphe Breton (1827-1906) was a French painter, born at Courrières, not far from Calais, in 1827. Even when a boy of six years, he declared he would be an artist, and during his early training in a religious school he constantly studied drawing. His most successful work has been in the portrayal of peasant life. This has led to the comparison of his paintings with those of Millet, widely known for his pictures "The Gleaners" and "The Angelus." It is the opinion of many that Millet, knowing what toil in the field meant, emphasized the more serious side of country life, while Breton portrayed its beauties. Perhaps because he was also a poet, Breton's painting awakens our admiration for the rural scenes he loved. The original of "The Song of the Lark" is in the Art Institute, Chicago.

The Picture Setting.

Have you ever walked out in the open meadow or through a field very early on a clear summer morning? The fresh coolness of the passing night fanned you, and if you were barefoot, the crisp, dewy grass, now sparkling in the sunlight, rustled invitingly. Had you been a shepherd in far-off Palestine's hills, you would have sung your appreciation of God's presence in His world, perhaps in words like these:

"The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth His handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.—Ps. 19. 1-3.

Or again:

"Praise ye Jehovah from the heavens:
Praise Him in the heights;
Praise ye Him all His angels: Praise ye Him all His host.
Praise ye Him, sun and moon, praise Him all ye stars of light."—Ps. 148. 1-3.

This spirit of praise seems to be in the thought of the artist in giving us this painting.

The Picture Study.

A peasant girl trudging along the pathway in the early morning is probably all that many people would see. But the artist has portrayed far more. There is the broad sweep of the countryside with its fringe of trees and distant farmhouses. Back of this is the half circle of the sun as it peers above the horizon.

The girl herself holds our attention. The glow of health surely is in her up-turned face. Her arms, bared for the day's toil, suggest the strength that out-door life alone can bring. Her peasant's dress is made for comfort. About her waist, an apron is gathered up. In this will be placed the heads of grain she will glean after the reaping is done.

We might wonder what happiness she may find in life. Long days of toil in the field do not seem attractive. The sickle she bears must be thrust into the standing grain which is then laid in rows, later to be raked and shocked. All this requires wearisome bending, often in a blazing sun. Yet now she is poised gracefully, listening intently to the lark singing as it soars heavenward. Perhaps an answering song springs from her parted lips.

Where indeed is happiness to be found? Must we always go where amusement is offered? Must the city boy or girl go to the mountains or seashore, or children from the country seek the excitement of the city? Perhaps you recall Maeterlinck's story of the Blue Bird, in which Tytyl and Mytil discovered that after all happiness was to be found at home, wherever that may be. So this peasant girl has learned. The "Song of the Lark" not only fills the summer air but the heart of the girl as well. There is beauty in all the world about for her. She is happy.

"My God, I thank Thee who hath made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here
Noble and right."

—Adelaide A. Procter.

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THE SONG OF THE LARK

For Autumn's Golden Days

Dort. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Author Unknown.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872.

1. For Au - tumn's gold - en days In loud thanks-giv - ing raise
2. For Au - tumn's gold - en days Hearts, hands, and voic - es raise,

Hand, heart, and voice. The val - leys smile and sing, For - est and
With sweet ac - cord. From field to gar - ner throng, Bear-ing your

moun - tains ring, The plains their trib-ute bring, The streams re-joyce.
sheaves a - long: La - bor the har-vest crowns With full re - ward. A - MEN.

207 'Tis Winter Now: the Fallen Snow

Brookfield. L. M.

Samuel Longfellow, 1819-1892.

Thomas Southgate, 1855.

1. 'Tis win - ter now: the fall - en snow Has left the heav'n's all cold - ly clear;
2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn: His life with - in the keen air breathes,
3. And though a-broad the sharp winds blow, And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
4. O God, who giv'st the win - ter's cold, As well as sum - mer's joy - ous rays,

Thro' leafless boughs the sharp winds blow, And all the earth lies dead and drear.
His beauty paints the crimson dawn, And clotheth the boughs with glitt'ring wreaths.
Home closer draws her cir-cle now, And warm-er glows her light with-in.
Us warm-ly in Thy love en - fold, And keep us thro' life's win-try days. A-MEN.

All Beautiful the March of Days

Ellacombe. C. M. D.

Frances Whitmarsh Wile, 1878—

Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784.

1. All bean - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
 2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spar - kling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
 3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,

The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
 The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn brighter thro' the cold;
 Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,

Hath sent the hoar - y frost of heav'n, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
 Life mounts in ev - 'ry throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
 Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,

And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
 And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, "Good - will to men on earth."
 In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of Thy name. A - MEN.

Eternal Source of Every Joy

All Saints. L. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751.

William Knapp, 1698-1768.

1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may Thy praise our lips em-employ,
 2. Seasons, and months, and weeks and days, Demand suc-ces - sive songs of praise,
 3. O may our more har-mo-nious tongue In worlds un-known pur-sue the song;

While in Thy tem - ple we ap-pear, Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
 Still be the cheer-ful homage paid, With op'ning light and evening shade.
 And in those brighter courts a-dore, Where days and years revolve no more! A-MEN.

210 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

Alfred Tennyson, 1850.

Waltham. L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872.

1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a - cross the snow:
 2. Ring out a slow - ly dy-ing cause, And an-cient forms of par - ty strife,
 3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease, Ring out the nar-r'wing lust of gold;
 4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar-ger heart, the kind-lier hand;

The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring in the no-bler modes of life, With sweeter manners, pur-er laws.
 Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
 Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-MEN.

211 O Thou, By Whom We Come to God

St. John's, Westminster. C. M.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854.

James Turle, 1802-1892.

O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way;

The path of prayer Thy-self hast trod: Lord, teach us how to pray! A-MEN.

212 Hear Us, O Savior

Anonymous.

Hear us, O Sav - ior, We be - seech . . . Thee.

213 Gloria Patri

Anonymous. Second Century.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-1858.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Father, We Bring to Thee

WORDS USED BY PERMISSION OF CENTURY CO.

William F. Sherwin.

Fa - ther, we bring to Thee Gifts of our love, Wilt Thou ac-

cept them now As Thine a - bove? Thou hast so free - ly giv'n

All that we need, Our gifts and hearts and lives Are Thine in-deed. A-MEN.

215

Let the Words of My Mouth

A. Baumbach, 1753-1813.

Andante

Let the words of my mouth, and the med-i - ta - tion of my heart be ac-

cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er. A-MEN.

Bless Thou the Gifts

Arranged from Thomas Tallis

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought; Bless

Thou the work our hands have planned; Ours is the faith, the

will, the thought; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. A-MEN.

All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

Anonymous.

All things come of Thee, O Lord; And of Thine own have we given Thee. A-MEN.

James I, 22.

Anonymous.

Be ye do-ers of the Word; Be ye do-ers of the Word;

Be ye do-ers of the Word, And not hear-ers on - ly. A-MEN.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Be Ye Doers of the Word'. It is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The first system features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are 'Be ye do-ers of the Word; Be ye do-ers of the Word;'. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment with the lyrics 'Be ye do-ers of the Word, And not hear-ers on - ly. A-MEN.'.

219 Dear Lord, of Thee, Three Things I Pray

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.

Anonymous.

Catherine Allison Christie, 1928.

Dear Lord, of Thee, three things I pray: To know Thee more clear-ly,

To love Thee more dear-ly, To serve Thee more near-ly ev - 'ry

day, . . To serve Thee more near-ly ev - 'ry day. A - - MEN.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Dear Lord, of Thee, Three Things I Pray'. It is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The first system features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are 'Dear Lord, of Thee, three things I pray: To know Thee more clear-ly,'. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment with the lyrics 'To love Thee more dear-ly, To serve Thee more near-ly ev - 'ry'. The third system concludes the hymn with the lyrics 'day, . . To serve Thee more near-ly ev - 'ry day. A - - MEN.'.

Arranged from F. H. Himmel.

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass clef staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4.

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, C5, B4, A4, and a half note G4. The bass clef staff continues the eighth-note accompaniment.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff features a more complex melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass clef staff has a crescendo (*cres.*) leading to a piano (*p*) dynamic, with a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff continues the melody with quarter and eighth notes. The bass clef staff continues the eighth-note accompaniment.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff features a melodic line with some triplets and a final flourish. The bass clef staff has a *rall.* (rallentando) marking and continues the eighth-note accompaniment.

Arr. from T. J. Haydn.



Allegretto

First system of musical notation for 'Allegretto'. The music is in B-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line with a crescendo. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present.

Second system of musical notation for 'Allegretto'. The right hand continues the melodic and harmonic development. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present, followed by a pianissimo (*pp*) section.

Third system of musical notation for 'Allegretto'. The right hand features a melodic line with a crescendo and a decrescendo. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present, followed by a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

222

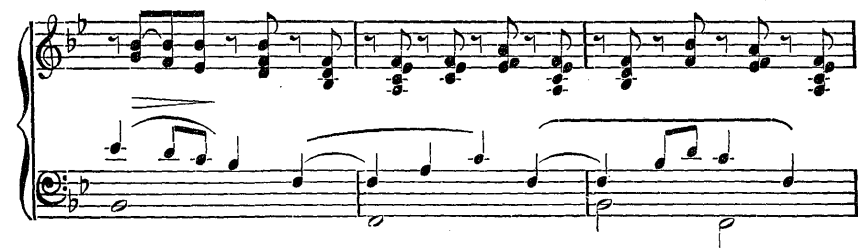
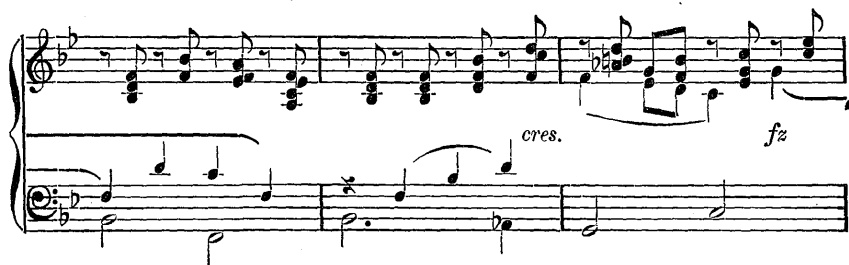
March

Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn.

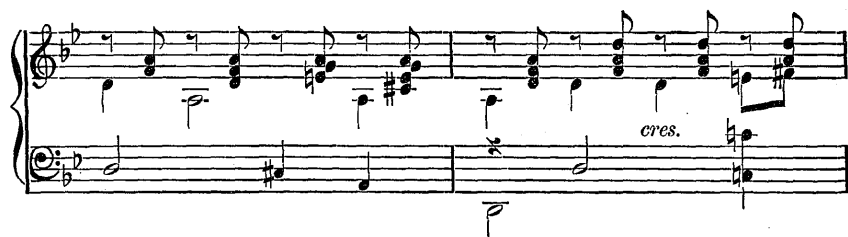
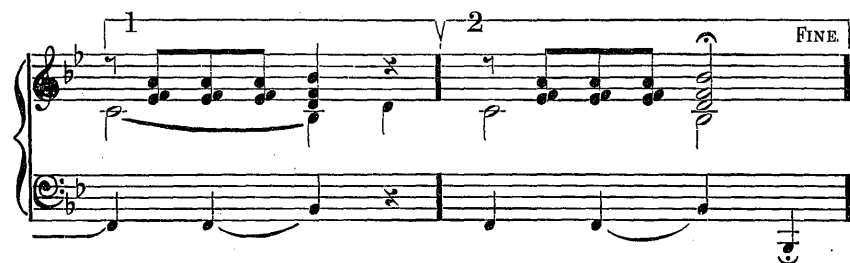
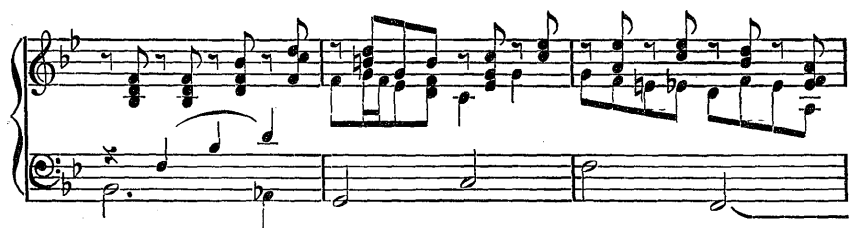
First system of musical notation for 'March'. The music is in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line with a crescendo. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. A mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking is present, followed by a fortissimo (*ff*) section.

Second system of musical notation for 'March'. The right hand features a series of chords and a melodic line with a crescendo. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. A first ending (1) and a second ending (2) are indicated.

Arranged from A. Henselt.



Prelude



Arranged from G. Rossini.

The musical score is written for piano accompaniment in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The first system is marked *mf*. The second system has a key signature change to one sharp (F#) in the bass staff. The third system has a key signature change to two sharps (F# and C#) in the bass staff. The fourth system has a key signature change to one sharp (F#) in the bass staff. The fifth system is marked *f* and *ff*, and features triplet markings (3) in the bass staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

March



Prelude

Fr. Chopin.

Largo

The musical score for 'Bongo' is written for guitar and bass. The guitar part is in the treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a single eighth note on the first line (F#4), followed by a dotted quarter note on the second line (A4), and then a series of quarter notes on the second line (A4), third space (B4), and fourth line (C5). The bass part is in the bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of eighth notes on the second line (F#3), third space (A3), and fourth line (B3), and then a series of quarter notes on the second line (F#3), third space (A3), and fourth line (B3). The score is marked with a 'p' (piano) dynamic.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the left hand, using a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part consists of a series of chords and single notes, with some measures containing multiple notes. The voice part is in the right hand, using a single treble clef. It consists of a single line of music with a key signature of one sharp and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the voice line. The score is divided into two systems, each with a repeat sign at the beginning.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for a piano, with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The melody consists of a single line of music, while the accompaniment is a continuous pattern of chords. The lyrics are written below the bass staff.

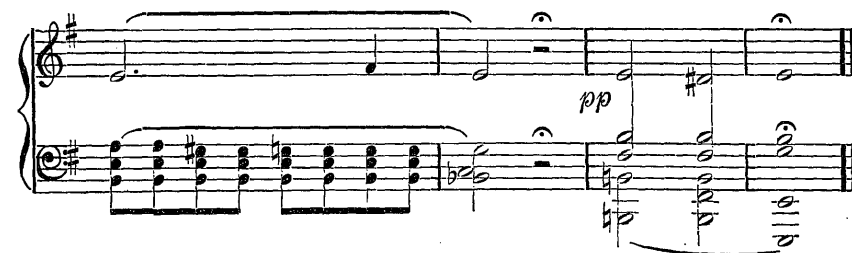
THE ROSE TREE

THE ROSE TREE, THE ROSE TREE,
 THE ROSE TREE, THE ROSE TREE,
 THE ROSE TREE, THE ROSE TREE,
 THE ROSE TREE, THE ROSE TREE.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for a piano, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a final quarter note. The accompaniment is a steady eighth-note pattern. The score is divided into two systems, with a double bar line between them. The first system contains the first two measures, and the second system contains the next two measures. The score is written in a clear, legible font, with a large, stylized treble clef and a smaller bass clef. The notes are black, and the stems are thin lines. The key signature is indicated by a sharp sign on the F line of the treble staff. The time signature is not explicitly written, but the rhythm suggests a common time signature of 4/4.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is on two staves with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the same key signature. The music is in 3/4 time. The voice part begins with a vocal line that includes a trill on the word "rose". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The score includes a repeat sign and a first ending bracket.

Prelude



Andante Religioso

Arranged from Francis Thomé.

p Sustained

p

cres.

rall. *p a tempo*

cres. *rit.*

FOREWORD

to the

SERVICES OF WORSHIP

The worship service is the heart of the departmental program. Out of it come certain emotional experiences which should support the aims and ideals created by the other phases of the department's activity. For this reason a theme is necessary about which the items in the worship service are grouped. Random selection of Scripture and hymns, or what is even less desirable, the use of selections simply because they are stimulating or "the children like them," should be discouraged. On the other hand, the careful and harmonious arrangement of the elements in the program of worship, so that ideals underlying the Christian life are made clear to the pupils, is greatly to be desired.

The experience of worship, the awareness one has that God is near, rarely can be brought about by direction of some leader. It is possible, however, to create an atmosphere through the wise selection of music, hymns, Biblical material and stories, in which it is easy for every Junior to realize for himself, the presence of the Father.

Participation by the pupils is essential. Responsive readings are not simply a means of varying the program, but serve to direct thought toward the ideals which are expressed. So, too, the unison prayers create a sense of fellowship in worship. Emphasis is placed upon the offering as an element in worship in which all share. The offertory response focuses attention upon the relation of this act to the Father's will, as well as to other's needs, and thus makes giving a genuine spiritual experience.

It is not enough, however, to have services of worship which may be used over again and again. They should be changed to meet the changing interests and needs of the pupils. Individuals and classes should share in the preparation of services which will develop themes having social application to their own living. The services in this book are suggestive types, but are not to be followed slavishly.

Much depends upon the leader's attitude. This should be one of sharing in worship with the pupils rather than that of directing a performance. It is relatively easy so to dominate the service that the pupils are aware of the leader only. Preparation for the service by way of a brief introduction to the theme will aid in securing a better relation between pupils and leader. The objective of course, is that each one shall be clearly aware of the presence of God, not only in this service, but in the subsequent activities of the week.

Suggestions for the use of pictures in worship will be found in the discussions of the pictures contained in this book. Often worshipful attitudes are suggested by pictures far more readily than by any other means. Appreciations also are awakened through an understanding of the artist's purpose, and of the composition of the picture.

The Joy of Living

Instrumental Prelude.

"THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH."—*Hymn No. 51.*

Ascriptions of Praise. (*By four pupils.*)

- (a) O come let us sing unto Jehovah.
- (b) Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving.
Let us make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.
- (c) I will sing unto Jehovah as long as I live;
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.
- (d) Oh, that men would praise Jehovah for His loving-kindness,
And for His wonderful works to the children of men!

Hymn of Praise.

"JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE."—*Hymn No. 49.*

"Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of Glory, Lord of Love,
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Hail Thee as the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

"All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Blossoming meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee." Amen.

Prayer.

We give Thee thanks, our Father, for the beauty of this world revealing Thy love for us. We love the deep blue sky with its fleecy clouds, the forest cool with shady paths, the gorgeous colors of the flowers and the soft green carpet of grass. All these things give praise to Thee, their Maker. In our enjoyment of these beauties, our Father, may we be reminded of Thee, who art Giver of all. May our lives express gratitude for Thy gifts, in honest deeds and in thoughtful service. Amen.

The Joy of Living

Hymn Response.

"ALL THINGS PRAISE THEE, LORD MOST HIGH."—*Hymn No. 21.*

"All things praise Thee, Lord Most High:
Heaven and earth, and sea and sky,
All were for Thy glory made,
That Thy greatness thus displayed,
Should all worship bring to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we." Amen.

Rules for Joyful Living. (*By a pupil.*)

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy strength and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself.

Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Seek ye first His kingdom and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.

Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ.

For whosoever would save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life for My sake shall find it.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Offertory Service.

"Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare.
Who gives himself with his alms, feeds three—
Himself, his hungry neighbor, and Me."

Instrumental Music.

Hymn Response.

"FATHER, WE BRING TO THEE."—*Hymn No. 214.*

"Father, we bring to Thee gifts of our love,
Wilt Thou accept them now as Thine above?
Thou hast so freely given all that we need,
Our gifts and hearts and lives are Thine indeed." Amen.

Recessional Hymn.

"WE THANK THEE, O OUR FATHER."—*Hymn No. 173.*

"We thank Thee, O our Father, For all Thy loving care; We thank Thee that Thou madest The world so bright and fair. We thank Thee for the sunshine, And for the pleasant showers; And, O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flowers.	"And whether in the city Or in the fields they dwell, Always the same sweet message The fair sweet flowers tell. For they are all so wonderful, They show Thy power abroad; And they are all so beautiful, They tell Thy love, O God."
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Helping to Make a Better World

Introduction to Period of Worship. (*Comment by the Leader.*)

Perhaps this world of ours needs nothing quite so much as a spirit of good will. Where strife and fear and misunderstanding exist, it is impossible for people to have happiness. Our theme this morning is "Helping to Make a Better World," and we shall think about how we may show good will, especially to those who live far away.

Instrumental Prelude. "ALLEGRETTO."—No. 221.

Theme in Scripture. (*By a Junior.*)

Of the increase of His government there shall be no end to order it and to establish it with judgment and justice forever. And He shall speak peace unto the nations. And they shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks. Nations shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

Hymn.

"WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS."—*Hymn No. 158.*

"We've a story to tell to the nations,
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and sweetness,
A story of peace and light.

REFRAIN.

"For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

"We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
A song that shall conquer evil
And shatter the spear and sword.—*Refrain.*

"We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above,
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
And show us that God is love.—*Refrain.*

"We've a Savior to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
That all of the world's great people
Might come to the truth of God."—*Refrain.* Amen.

Helping to Make a Better World

Unison Prayer.

Our Father, we would show good will to boys and girls in other lands. Help us to understand them better, to discover and appreciate what they are doing in their part of the world. Show us how to work together to end suspicion and fear, and to bring about friendship and peace. May the spirit of Jesus, who was a friend to everyone, be ours. Amen.

Prayer Hymn.

"O SON OF MAN, THOU MADEST KNOWN."—*Hymn No. 96.*

"And thus we pray in deed and word,
Thy kingdom come on earth, O Lord;
In work that gives effect to prayer,
Thy purpose for Thy world to share." Amen.

Offertory Sentence.

"We send our gifts to many lands,
Our message of good will to bear.
They come from willing hearts and hands,
They would, with joy, their blessings share."

Instrumental Music.

"WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS."—*Hymn No. 158.*

Unison Response. *Hymn No. 217.*

"All things come of Thee, O Lord,
And of Thine own have we given Thee." Amen.

Recessional Hymn.

"IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST NOR WEST."—*Hymn No. 157.*

"In Christ there is no East nor West,
In Him no South nor North;
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

"In Him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord
Close binding all mankind.

"Join hand then, brothers of the faith,
Whate'er your race may be.
Who serves my Father as a son
Is surely kin to me.

"In Christ now meet both East and West,
In Him meet South and North;
All Christly souls are one in Him,
Throughout the whole wide earth." Amen.

King of Our Lives

(This service is developed around the picture, "Christ's Entry into Jerusalem," reproduced on page 99A, which should be studied by each pupil at the appropriate part of the service.)

Introduction to Period of Worship.

JUNIOR LEADER:—Read "Christ's Entry into Jerusalem.—The Picture Setting." *No. 99A.*

Instrumental Music. "THE PALMS."—Faure.

Ascriptions of Praise. (*By three Juniors.*)

- (a) Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth:
Sing forth the glory of His name:
Make His praise glorious.
- (b) Let the peoples praise Thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise Thee.
Oh, let the nations be glad and sing for joy.
- (c) Sing, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel;
Rejoice and be glad with all thy heart.
Jehovah thy God is in the midst of thee, a mighty One
who will save.

Hymn.

"HOSANNA, LOUD HOSANNA."—*Hymn No. 100.*

"Hosanna! loud Hosanna!
The little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple
The glorious anthem rang;
To Jesus who had blessed them,
Close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.

"Hosanna in the highest!
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer;
The Lord of heaven, our King.
O, may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice." Amen.

LEADER:—Read "Christ's Entry into Jerusalem.—The Picture Study." *No. 99A.*

Unison Prayer.

As children welcomed Jesus so long ago, our Father, so would we welcome Him today. We cannot show our love as they did, by making His entry upon His last week on earth more happy. But we can praise Him in other ways, now. Help us to honor Him by truthful speech,

King of Our Lives

honest action, and generous service. And as Jesus was greeted as King at the gates of Jerusalem, may He be crowned King of our lives this day. Amen.

Hymn of Dedication.

"FAIREST LORD JESUS."—*Hymn No. 104.*

"Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown." Amen.

Offertory Service.

LEADER:—Not by waving palm branches but by deeds of kindly service, do we declare our devotion to the King. Let our thoughts go with our gifts to those who may still not know Him whom we call Savior and Friend.

Instrumental Music. "ADANTE RELIGIOSO."—*No. 226.*

Offertory Response.

"FATHER WE BRING TO THEE."—*Hymn No. 214.*

"Father, we bring to Thee gifts of our love,
Wilt Thou accept them now, as Thine above?
Thou hast so freely given, all that we need,
Our gifts, our hearts, and lives, are Thine indeed." Amen.

Recessional Hymn.

"ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOR."—*Hymn No. 99.*

"All glory, laud and honor
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

"Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessed One!
To Thee before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise." Amen.

NOTE: This service is a typical order of worship developed around a picture interpretation. Similar services may be arranged, using the other picture studies in this book as themes.

Living At Our Best

Introduction to Period of Worship. (*Comment by the Leader.*)

Jesus wanted His followers to be happy. He once told them the reason He was in their midst was that they "might have life and have it abundantly." Sometimes they were not able to make the most of life because of sickness, or misfortune. To these He brought comfort and hope. In our worship this morning we are going to think of the theme, "Living at our Best." May we pledge ourselves to be strong and fit, that we may worthily represent our Leader and Friend.

Instrumental Prelude.

Call to Worship. (*By two Juniors.*)

- (a) "Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?
And who shall stand in His holy place?"
- (b) "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart,
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood,
And hath not sworn deceitfully."

Unison Chant.

Hymn No. 215.

"Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer."
Amen.

Hymn.

"NOW IN THE DAYS OF YOUTH."—*Hymn No. 138.*

"Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free, Thou, Lord of all our hearts and lives, We give ourselves to Thee; Our fervent gift receive, And fit us to fulfill, Through all our days in all our ways, Our Heavenly Father's will.	Not choosing what is great, Nor spurning what is small, But take as from Thy hands our tasks And glorify them all.
"Teach us where'er we live, To act as in Thy sight, And do what Thou wouldst have us do With radiant delight;	"Teach us to love the true, The beautiful and pure, And let us not for one short hour An evil thought endure. But give us grace to stand Decided, brave and strong, The lovers of all holy things, The foes of all things wrong." Amen.

Scripture. (*By a Junior.*)

"Finally, be strong in the Lord and in the strength of His might.
Put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand

Living At Our Best

against the wiles of the devil. Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth and having put on the breastplate of righteousness and having shod your feet with the preparation of the good tidings of peace; withal take up the shield of faith wherewith ye shall be able to quench the fiery darts of the evil one. And take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God."—Sel. EPHESIANS 6: 10-17.

Unison Prayer.

We thank Thee, our Father, that while we are young and strong and free we may choose the way to live. We know that long ago Jesus showed His followers how to live at their best. We find in Thy Word just the guidance and encouragement we need as we try to follow their example. Help us also to be strong, and courageous to overcome temptation, and to live as Thou wouldst have us live. Amen.

Hymn Response.

Hymn No. 140.

"I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare." Amen.

Story.

A BOY WHO DID HIS BEST.

From his door yard Peter could see on a distant hill a splendid red-roofed castle with its many towers. Often he watched the dazzling sunlight reflected on the shields and helmets of the knights as they galloped along the road that led up the hill. Sometimes a procession with armor gleaming and plumes and banners floating in the breeze would dash swiftly past his own home. More than anything else Peter longed to live in the shining castle and be a page to one of the splendid knights who rode forth on such glorious adventures.

But Peter was needed at home. There were many brothers and sisters, and though father and mother worked hard, Peter, too, must do his share. He never forgot for a day his great ambition, but he determined to be happy every day and to do his work the very best he could. One of Peter's daily tasks was to pile up the firewood his father cut in the forest, and this he did in a straight even row. Another one was to polish his mother's copper pans and kettles, and each morning he worked on these until the baby would see herself in their mirror-like surface and laugh with joy. And every day Peter cared for the old cow that furnished milk for the porridge. He learned the tone of voice she loved best, how to pat and caress her, and sometimes he even brushed her coarse furry coat and pretended she was a charging steed.

Living At Our Best

One day Peter's father brought home the news that a new page was needed at the castle. Sir Wilfred had announced that there would be a series of contests in the castle yard and that any boy who won all three would become the new page. Peter was allowed to go.

The castle courtyard was a wonderful place and Peter felt quite strange. But soon the signal for the contest was sounded. Each boy was given a badly stained shield to polish. Peter's eyes danced—this would be as easy as shining mother's pans—and he set quickly to work. He was through long before any of the others and received the applause of the knights and ladies in velvet and lace who were watching the contest from a balcony.

Next each boy was given a tumbled heap of swords, helmets and lances to put in order. Peter sorted and piled them as he did the firewood. How he loved to touch the shining steel! His hands fairly flew! Again he had won!

Then beautiful high-stepping horses were brought in to be groomed. Peter went bravely to work. He soon found out that the same gentle voice and caresses that pleased old Brindle quieted the high-spirited creature before him, and soon hair and mane were in perfect order. The shouts of applause that greeted Peter as he led his horse to Sir Wilfred told him that he had won the last contest.

He was led into the castle, dressed in a velvet suit, feasted and then given his duties as a page. And because he continued to do his very best, he grew at last to be a knight himself, and was known as Sir Peter, the Faithful.

Offertory Service:

Dedication.

"And He said unto them, take heed, and keep yourselves from all covetousness; for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth."

Instrumental Music.

Offertory Response.

Hymn No. 165.

"O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee
Who givest all?"

"To Thee from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O, may we ever to Thee live
Who givest all!" Amen.

Recessional.

Christ Is Risen

Call to Worship.

LEADER: Now hath Christ been raised from the dead.

RESPONSE: Hallelujah, for the Lord our God, the Almighty,
reigneth.

LEADER: Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth:
Sing forth the glory of His name:
Make His praise glorious.

ALL: The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of
our Lord and of His Christ; and He shall reign for-
ever and ever, King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Hallelujah!

Choral Response.

"LORD, THIS DAY THY CHILDREN MEET."—*Hymn No. 8.*

"Lord, this day Thy children meet
In Thy courts with willing feet;
Unto Thee this day they raise
Grateful hearts in hymns of praise." Amen.

Leader's Prayer.

We see Thee, our Father, in budding trees and in singing birds, and all that tells of new life about us. It makes us very happy. We want to worship Thee in our joy; we would thank Thee. To-day we join with children of every land in gratitude that Jesus lives. May we live in the presence of our risen Lord, and honor Him in deeds that are helpful and sincere. Amen.

Hymn.

"CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY."—*Hymn No. 107.*

"Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluiah!
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluiah!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluiah!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluiah!

"Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluiah!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluiah!
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluiah!
Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluiah!

"Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluiah!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluiah!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluiah!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluiah!" Amen.

Christ Is Risen

An Easter Appearance.

THE WAY TO EMMAUS.—LUKE 24. 13-32.

MOFFAT'S TRANSLATION.

This should be read by a Junior pupil.

NOTE: The effect will be heightened if copies of "The Walk to Emmaus" by Girardet, an excellent picture interpretation of the incident, are in the pupils' hands. Copies may be secured from E. O. Excell Co.

That very day two of them were on their way to a village called Emmaus about seven miles from Jerusalem. They were conversing about all these events, and during their conversation and discussion Jesus Himself approached and walked beside them, though they were prevented from recognizing Him. He said to them, "What is all this you are debating on your walk?" They stopped, looking downcast, and one of them, called Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you a lone stranger in Jerusalem, not to know what has been happening there?" "What is that?" He said to them. They replied, "All about Jesus of Nazareth! To God and all the people He was a prophet strong in action and utterance, but the high priests and our rulers delivered Him up to be sentenced to death and crucified Him. Our own hope was that He would be the Redeemer of Israel; but He is dead, and that is three days ago! Though some women of our number gave us a surprise; they were at the tomb early in the morning and could not find His body, but they came to tell us they had actually seen a vision of angels who declared He was alive. Some of our company did go to the tomb and found things exactly as the women had said, but they did not see Him." He said to them, "O foolish men, with hearts so slow to believe, after all the prophets have declared! Had not the Christ to suffer thus and so enter His glory?" Then He began with Moses and all the prophets and interpreted to them the passages referring to Himself throughout the Scriptures. Now they approached the village to which they were going. He pretended to be going further on, but they pressed Him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is getting towards evening and the day is now declined." So He went in to stay with them. And as He lay at the table with them He took the loaf, blessed it, broke it and handed it to them. Then their eyes were opened and they recognized Him, but He vanished from their sight. And they said to one another, "Did not our hearts glow within us when He was talking to us on the road, opening up the Scriptures for us?"

Christ Is Risen

The Offering Service.

LEADER: The disciples of old showed their joy over the news of the risen Lord by hastening to tell their friends. May we share with other children the world around, by an offering which will send the good news to those who have never heard it.

Instrumental Music. ANDANTINO.—*No. 220.*

Hymn Response.

"WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN."—*Hymn No. 167.*

"We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee." Amen.

Recessional Hymn.

"AGAIN THE MORN OF GLADNESS."—*Hymn No. 103.*

"Again the morn of gladness,
The morn of light is here;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near;
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast;
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.

REFRAIN.

"Glory be to Jesus, Let all His children say;
He rose again, He rose again, On this glad day.

"Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
O let us sing His name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemed
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing."—*Refrain.* Amen.

With Grateful Hearts

Instrumental Prelude.

No. 223.

Antiphonal Call to Worship.

JUNIOR GIRLS: Praise ye the Lord from the heavens;
Praise Him in the heights.

JUNIOR BOYS: Praise ye Him, all His angels;
Praise ye Him, all His host.

JUNIOR GIRLS: Praise ye Him, sun and moon;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

JUNIOR BOYS: Praise Him, ye heaven of heavens,
And ye waters that be above the heavens.

ALL: Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For His name alone is exalted.

Hymn.

"PRAISE TO GOD AND THANKS WE BRING."—*Hymn No. 174.*

"Praise to God and thanks we bring,
Hearts, bow down, and voices sing!
Praises to the Glorious One,
All His year of wonder done!
Praise Him for His budding green,
April's resurrection scene;
Praise Him for His shining hours,
Starring all the land with flowers!

"Praise Him for His summer rain,
Feeding day and night with grain;
Praise Him for His tiny seed
Holding all His world shall need;
Praise Him for His garden root,
Meadow grass and orchard fruit;
Praise for hills and valleys broad,—
Each the table of the Lord!

"Praise Him now for snowy rest,
Falling soft on nature's breast;
Praise for happy dreams of birth,
Brooding in the quiet earth:
For His year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-glorious One!
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
Praise, and love, and thanksgiving!" Amen.

With Grateful Hearts

LEADER: We have repeated the words of praise spoken by those who knew God many, many years ago. We have sung our gratitude in this beautiful hymn. Let us now, each out of his own experience, express our thanks to our Father.

A moment of silent prayer, concluded by the following in unison:

ALL: Dear Father, we are truly grateful for Thy gifts which we enjoy every day; for our homes, our friends, our church, and our schools which help us to understand better how to live happily and usefully. Make us willing, our Father, to share what Thou hast given us, so that boys and girls everywhere may know Thee and love Thee too. Amen.

Hymn Response.

"ETERNAL SOURCE OF EVERY JOY."—*Hymn No. 209.*

"Eternal source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year." Amen.

LEADER: Thanksgiving is a modern festival, but boys and girls of all ages have had many reasons to be thankful. Let us compare together their blessings and ours.

FIRST JUNIOR: If I had been a Hebrew lad in those far distant days when Moses led the chosen people away from their Egyptian captors into the wilderness in their search for a new home, many words of praise would have been upon my lips. The oppressive splendor of the Egyptian palaces would have given way to the protecting hills; the towering walls of the hated city would have been replaced by the friendly twinkling stars. Instead of enduring cruel slavery, my father and mother and our friends would be faring forth into a happy adventure, that of founding a new home in a new land. And I would no longer need to dread my manhood, but could look forward to a life free from the cruel lash of the taskmaster, a life of freedom and achievement. "I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart."

SECOND JUNIOR: If I had lived in Galilee when Jesus journeyed there, how many reasons for thankfulness would I have known! Men had been fearing God, and thinking of Him as cruel, punishing with vengeance; Jesus taught them that God was

With Grateful Hearts

love, forgiving sins, knowing their hopes, their dreams. For that I would give thanks. Sickness and suffering vanished at His touch. Children and parents rich and poor, were welcome at His side. His wondrous tales, His deeds of helpful love! If only I had lived then, I could have seen Him, loved Him, served Him!

THIRD JUNIOR: If I had been a pilgrim youth, what happiness would have been mine! After adventure on tossing seas, a strange new land with sights and experiences undreamed of, would lie before me. Tall woods and rolling fields to explore and enjoy as a home and a playground! Friends of another race, skilled in woodcraft and in the use of bow and arrow, would add to my store of happiness through the long summer days. And when winter lashed the storm-tossed waves upon our rocky shore, how snug and warm our log-hewn cabin with its roaring fire. Around it in friendly talk, I would have heard brave words of freedom from oppression, of the glorious liberty in this new land. How thankful I would be that I might have a part in building a new world where all were free to serve God as they wished!

FOURTH JUNIOR: There is no need to wish that we had lived in other lands or ages. Our gifts are great, our thanks sincere, in light of all that has gone before. Our freedom is not only from cruel kings and unfriendly lands—we do not even endure the hardships of cold and hunger. Comfortable homes, schools for all, churches where we may worship God are part of our every day life. And back of all is the love of Jesus, as real to us as to the people of so long ago, challenging us to help the sick, cheer the unhappy and lonely, care for the unfortunate, just as He Himself would do. To live just now, and do our best to serve, calls forth our songs and prayers of praise.

Thanksgiving Hymn.

"MY GOD, I THANK THEE, WHO HAST MADE."—*Hymn No. 178.*

"My God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light.
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

With Grateful Hearts

"I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth,
Some love is found." Amen.

The Offering:

(During the preceding weeks, it is well that the attention of the department be given to the study of some specific needs which can be met by gifts of food, merchandise or money. Let representatives of the classes bring their gifts forward and stand during this part of the service.)

Offertory Sentences.

LEADER: Then shall the king say unto them on His right hand,
Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for
you from the foundation of the world; for I was hungry and ye
gave me to eat, I was thirsty and ye gave me to drink. I was
a stranger and ye took me in, naked, and ye clothed me; I was
sick and ye visited me.

Hymn Response.

No. 218.

"Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only." Amen.

Closing Hymn.

"NOW SING WE A SONG FOR THE HARVEST."—*Hymn No. 171.*

"Now sing we a song for the harvest,
Thanksgiving, and honor and praise
For all that the bountiful Giver
Hath given to gladden our days.

"For grasses of upland and lowland,
For fruits of the garden and field,
For gold which the mine and the furrow
To delver and husbandman yield.

"And thanks for the harvest of beauty,
For that which the hands cannot hold;
The harvest, eyes only can gather,
And only our hearts can enfold.

"O Thou, who art Lord of the harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are forever repeating,
Thanksgiving, and honor, and praise." Amen.

The Christmas Message

(For this service a small manger should be constructed, in which is placed straw and a low power electric light, protected by noninflammable material. Two Juniors representing Joseph and Mary enter as the opening solo is sung, take their places beside the manger which is upon the platform or in the front of the assembly, Mary seated, looking into the manger, Joseph leaning upon his staff.)

Solo.

"AWAY IN A MANGER."—*Hymn No. 81.*

"Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus, laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

"The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is night."

LEADER: And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

Instrumental Music.

"SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT."—*Hymn No. 79. (Play once only.)*

Hymn.

"WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS."—*Hymn No. 73.*

ALL: "While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around."

A JUNIOR: But thou, Bethlehem of Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto me, that is to be ruler of Israel.

ALL: "'Fear not,' He said; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.'"

A JUNIOR: For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe, wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

The Christmas Message

(During the following stanza a group of Juniors dressed as shepherds may approach the manger, then take places to the rear of it.)

ALL: "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease." Amen.

LEADER: Long ago, prophets in Israel looked forward to the day when a Messiah, or Savior, should come to free their people. They pictured His rule extending throughout the world. Such is the vision of Isaiah, as he exclaimed, "Arise, shine, for thy Light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. And nations shall come to thy Light and kings to the brightness of thy rising. Lift up thine eyes round about and see; they gather themselves together, they come to thee."

A JUNIOR: Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the King, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem saying, Where is He that is born king of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him. And lo, the star which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they came into the house, they saw the young child with Mary, His mother, and fell down and worshiped Him; and when they had opened their treasures, they presented Him with gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Dramatic Presentation.

"WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE."—*Hymn No. 82.*

(Let three older Junior boys, garbed as Oriental kings, each bearing before him in both hands a box symbolizing the gift named, approach the manger. They kneel reverently as they place their gifts, then stand a short distance from the manger. If the boys do not sing their stanzas, let a soloist be substituted. The first stanza is sung before they start forward.)

Boy, "We three kings of Orient are,
OR SOLOIST: Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

CHORUS.

CHORUS, "O star of wonder, star of night,
OR ENTIRE Star with radiant beauty bright,
DEPARTMENT: Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

The Christmas Message

FIRST "Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
JUNIOR: Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

CHORUS: "O star of wonder, star of night, etc.

SECOND "Frankincense to offer, have I,

JUNIOR: Incense owns a deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

CHORUS: "O star of wonder, star of night, etc.

THIRD "Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume

JUNIOR: Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb."

CHORUS: "O star of wonder, star of night, etc.

LEADER: As shepherds and kings came to the manger that first
Christmas, so we to-day offer our gifts in the name of Him who
was born in Bethlehem.

Offertory Music.

"BLESS THOU THE GIFTS."—*Hymn No. 216.*

Response.

"Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought,
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand." Amen.

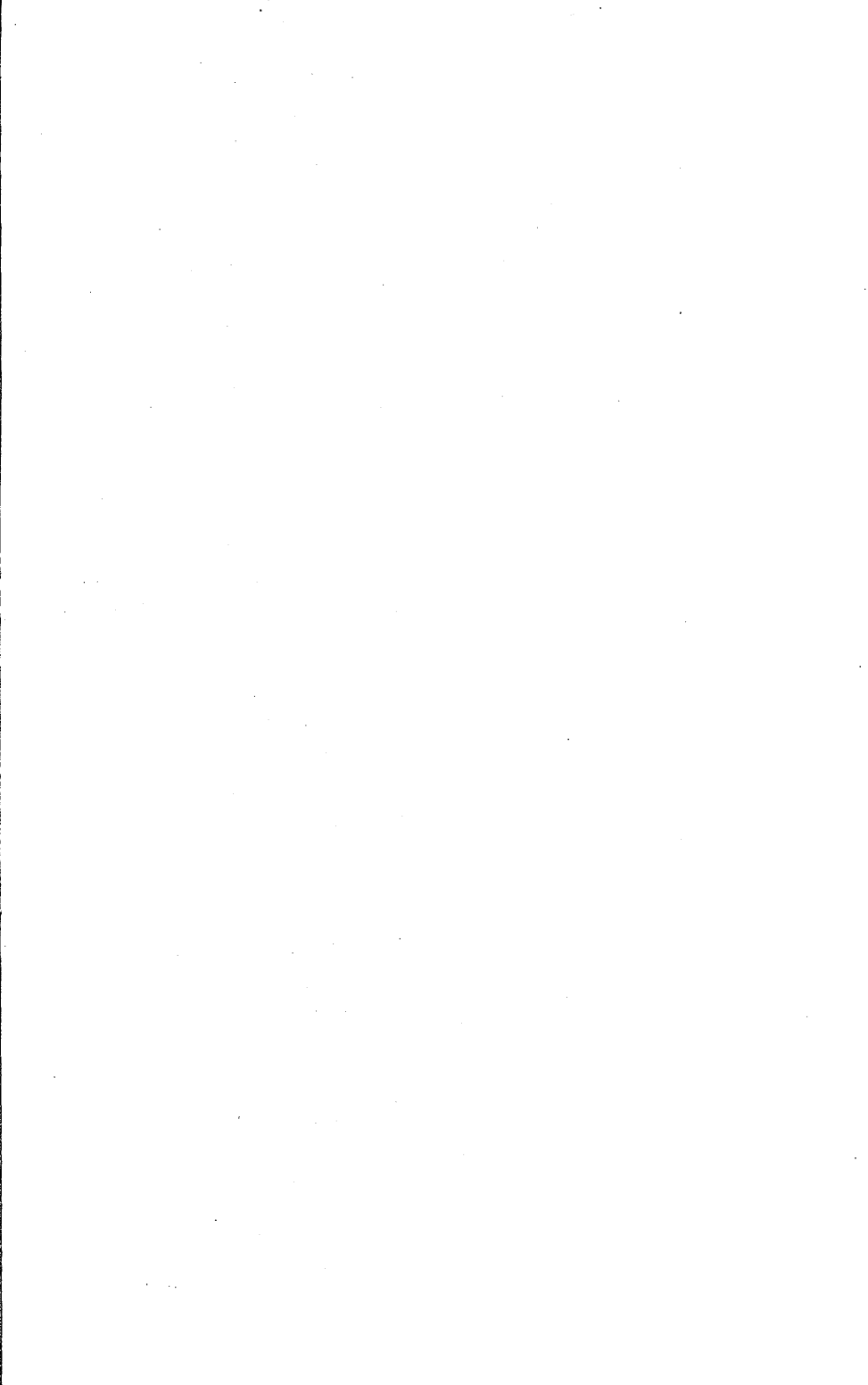
Closing Hymn.

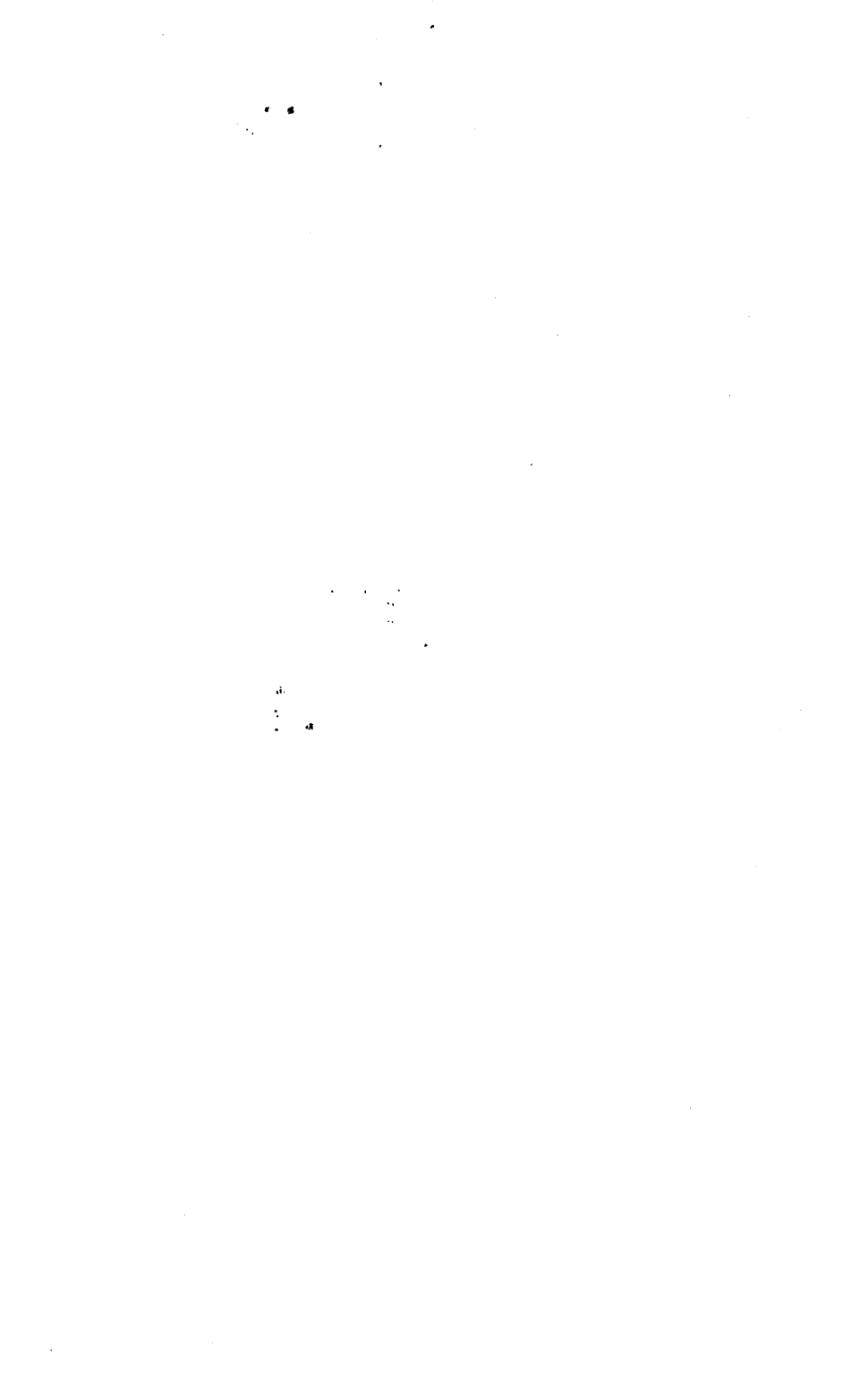
"LOVE CAME DOWN AT CHRISTMAS."—*Hymn No. 90.*

"Love came down at Christmas,
Love so lovely, love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Stars and angels gave the sign.

"Worship in the Godhead,
Love incarnate, love divine;
Worship we our Jesus;
But wherewith for sacred sign?

"Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea, and gift, and sign." Amen.





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